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The People's Press.

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LIFE LEAVES.

The day, with its sandals dipped in dew,
Has passed through the evening's golden gates,
And a single star in the cloudless blue
For the rising morn in silence waits;
While the winds that sigh to the languid hours
A lullaby breathe o'er the folded flowers.

The lilies nod to the sound of the stream,
That winds along with lulling flow,
And either awake, or half adream,
I pass through the realms of long ago;
While faces peer, with many a smile,
From the bowers of Memory's magical isle.

There are joys and sunshine, sorrows and tears,
That check the path of life's April hours,
And a longing wish for the coming years,
That Hope ever wreathes with the fairest flowers;
There are friendships guileless—love as bright
And pure as the stars in the halls of night.

There are ashen memories, bitter pain,
And buried hopes, and a broken vow;
And an aching heart by the reckless main,
And the sea breeze fanning a pallid brow;
And a wanderer on the shell-lined shore,
Listening for voices that speak no more.

There are passions strong and ambitions wild,
And the fierce desire to stand in the van
Of the battle of life; and the heart of the child
Is crushed in the breast of the struggling man;
But short are the regrets and few are the tears
That fall at the tomb of the banished years.

There is a quiet and peace, and domestic love,
And joys arising from faith and truth,
And a truth unquestioning, far above
The passionate dreamings of ardent youth;
And kisses of children on lips and cheek,
And the parent's bliss, which no tongue can speak.

There are loved ones lost! There are little graves
In the distant dell, 'neath protecting trees,
Where the streamlet winds and the violet waves,
And the grasses sway to the sighing breeze;
And we mourn for the pressure of tender lips,
And the light of eyes darkened in death's eclipse.

And thus, as the glow of the daylight dies,
And the night's first look to the earth is cast,
I gaze, 'neath those beautiful summer skies,
At the pictures that hang in the hall of the past;
Oh, Sorrow and Joy, chant a midnight lay
When to memory's wildwood we wander away!

RECLAIMED.

How slowly he walked! Poor old man! Joe Pollard, ex-president of the Statesman's bank of —opolis. His coat was faded, his boots were seamed and gray, his hat greasy and quaint-patterned.

Only three years ago, and no more stately, vigorous, hale gentleman walked the streets than Joseph Pollard, Esq.; now he was "old Joe," and sometimes "poor old Joe." When he failed, he was living in great splendor. People to this day point out the Pollard mansion, and tell you of its former greatness. Happily, there was no dishonor attached to his name. He had given up all; home, horses, carriages, everything that could be dispensed with.

His only daughter—her name was Josephine, but all her friends called her Jeddy—gave a birthnight party only a week before the trouble came, on her eighteenth birthnight. Never a happier or lovelier girl than she. Universally admired and respected, bright as a sunbeam, witty, merry, generous. In all that throng of beauty, amid the flowers and the feasting, that man would have been bold indeed who could have presaged coming ill fortune.

Only one week later, and the dreadful news came. Joseph Pollard was bankrupt. The cashier had been dishonest, several large firms had gone down, and the run on the bank had completed the ruin.

The father found a place as an assistant bookkeeper, but he had formed the habit of drinking at his own table. Little by little he sank at last into what seemed an utterly hopeless state, lost his business, his pride, and almost his wits.

"My dear," wrote Aunt Prue, when she heard of this misfortune, "put your father away. There are plenty of places; and come and live with me. Enough for one is enough for two."

"Aunt Prue," wrote Jeddy, indignantly, "I am ashamed of you. What! counsel me to put my own dear father in the poor-house, for what other place is open to him? No. I will share his misfortunes if I have to work my fingers to the bone."

"Jeddy, I'm useless. I'm broken down and good for nothing," whined poor Joe, day after day, as Jeddy sat and stitched her life into the work she had undertaken.

"Father, you are only fifty-eight years old," was the answer. "Many a man has begun life anew at your age."

"Ah! if I only could!" he would make reply, and drink again to drown his misery.

Jeddy had carried much of her fine wardrobe with her into the poverty of her surroundings. Of course, she made over and toned down the material, but "the look of the lady," as one of the coarser neighbors said, was upon her, "and couldn't be mistook."

Everybody pitied her when old Joe came reeling home; but few knew how patiently she put up with his infirmity, how she soothed and coaxed him, with what tenderness she anticipated his wants, and even when it would seem that he was scarcely entitled to her respect, honored him.

To her, under all his wretched disguises, he was still father.

But her constant duties wore heavily upon her. She grew pale and thin, then feverish and hectic; but still she worked on.

Three times a handsome carriage and pair were seen before the door of her plain little home.

The first time a rich aunt came to remonstrate with her and offer her a home. She found her preparing the poor meal over the tiny cook-stove.

"Jeddy, you are the best girl in the world, but you must go back with me, if only for awhile, and leave that man to take care of himself."

This was after a most affectionate greeting, for Jeddy was her favorite niece.

"I couldn't leave father," was the response.

"But I can't see you killing yourself by inches. What does he care? One person is as good as another to one who has lost all his finer sensibilities, as he has."

"Oh, no; at times father is his old self—even—even at the worst," she faltered, "he don't forget that he is a gentleman. He never was unkind to me."

"Fiddlesticks! Your ideas of duty are exaggerated. Come, now—don't dasappoint me—take a little rest. I have come all the way from L—— on purpose to carry you back, and the last words your cousin Kitty said, as I left her, were:

"Mother, don't fail to bring Jeddy back, I want to see her."

Tears came to Jeddy's brown eyes, as she reiterated:

"I cannot leave father."

"And here you are, losing all your beauty—all your advantages, and even your health—I can see it! For your father's sake, you ought to go. It would make a new creature of you to see old sights, and old faces, and to live a while like a Christian. Why, child, the walls are damp; how do you live?"

"It isn't living, aunt, it's only staying," said Jeddy, trying bravely to smile; "but that I can't help, while father lives. There's nobody in all this wide world to care for him but me. I know I might live in ease and comfort if I went with you; and oh, sometimes my heart does long so for a little of the old-time joy! It would be like looking into Paradise—but—I can't leave father."

There sounded a heavy sigh. Both women turned round to see the old, gaunt man in the doorway, the tears streaming down his cheeks as he held forth his trembling hands as if in benediction.

"Go, Jeddy, go, angel—don't stay for me—I'm not worth your care," he said, pitifully.

But Jeddy thought otherwise. Long after the splendid carriage had gone, she sat there holding the gray head against her shoulder, soothing and petting him and lending a willing ear to his promises of amendment.

The second carriage brought a stylish young gentleman, with whom her friends had often coupled her name. He came with an offer of marriage, but Jeddy gave him the same soft but determined answer, "I couldn't leave father," and he, too, went away, disconsolate.

The third carriage contained one who had always been a friend, also a young gentleman, who had lately returned from a foreign tour.

He asked no questions and expressed no surprise, though the change he saw affected him painfully. But, like a true friend, he resolved to aid both father and daughter.

To this purpose he followed the former, and quietly tried to hinder him from the abuse of his appetite, and gradually gained his confidence.

Then he told how sadly the change in his daughter had troubled him.

"Change!" exclaimed old Joe, "how is she changed?"

"Is it possible you do not see that she is at death's door?"

"What do you mean? At death's door—my child—my angel? You will kill me! What have I but her?"

"You have God, and He will help you to redeem yourself. If you do that, your daughter will live, if you do not, she will die."

That night old Joe went home full of doubts and fears. He watched his child, sick at heart from the news he heard.

"I can make her live—and I will!" he said, resolutely, to himself. "I am not an old man yet"—lifting his bowed head—"with God's help I will be a new one!"

He went to the curb outside and broke his pocket-flask in a hundred pieces. The next day he came home sober; the next, he had found a place—a small one, it was true, but in the old bank where he had once reigned master. Everybody saw the change. Old Joe had new clothes, he was respectable to outward seeming. Once more he became a man among men. His knowledge of the business, his integrity, gained him a better position. Day by day he took steps upward—day by day the color and brightness came into his daughter's face and her step grew light and her tones joyful.

It seems like a miracle, but is not, that old Joe rides in his own carriage again. He is Mr. Pollard again, cashier of the bank, and a power among his fellows. It was just trusting in God and God helping him as he helped himself. But the best of all is, his glorious daughter by sacrificing herself, by her noble fortitude, by her patient care, has won a place in his heart, and in the hearts of all who know her, prouder and more enduring than the throne of a queen.—*Mrs. Denison, in Youth's Companion.*

A Baby Adopted by a Bear.

The Oxford (Idaho) *Enterprise* says that an eighteen-month-old baby of James Vaugn, of Gentile Valley, was playing around with its mother, who was engaged close by the dwelling in doing her washing. At last she missed the baby, and a search for it proved unavailing. Some of the neighbors discovered immense tracks of a bear, and followed the trail until dark. At daybreak it was taken up and followed into the bear range of the mountains, and about 10 o'clock A. M. they found the baby curled up in a bunch of weeds and grass in the bushes, sound asleep, with its little tattered and torn dress thrown over its head, while close beside the sleeping child was the warm bed of what must have been a very large bear, which had abandoned its captive on the approach of the men in search. With the exception of a slight scratch upon one foot, the child was uninjured, though it had been carried several miles into the mountains over rough places and through brush.

A. Ward's Courtship.

The following is Artemus Ward's description of why he courted Betsy Jane: "There were many affectin' ties which made me hanker after Betsy Jane. Her father's farm jined ourn; their cows and ourn squelched their thirst at the same spring; our mares both had stars on the forehead; the measles broke out in both families at nearly the same time; our parents (Betsy Jane's and mine) slept regularly every Sunday in the same meetin' house, and the neighbors used to observe: 'How thick the Wards and the Peasleys air.' It was a sublime sight in the spring of the year to see our several mothers (Betsy's and mine) with their gowns pinned up, so that they couldn't sile 'em, effecktionately bilin' soap together and aboosin' their neighbors."

We may never be called upon to bear arms, to plunge into flames, or to face a wild bull; but the same courage which would serve us in such emergencies we need as a daily companion, to guard us from harm and wrong-doing and to inspire us with moral heroism to embrace the good. Virtues thus developed through courage become at length instinctive, and require it no longer.

THE RAGE FOR RARE GEMS

EXORBITANT PRICES THAT WERE PAID FOR FANCY STONES.

How Imitations are Made—Who the Buyers of Valuable Stones are—What Some Gems are Worth.

"What do you think of that?" said a gem expert to a Philadelphia *Times* reporter, holding out a rich stone.

The reporter suggested that it was a five-carat ruby.

"Well," said the expert, "it's glass; market value, about ten cents. It is a fine counterfeit, however, and I got hold of it in a curious way. Some years ago I sold its counterpart to a Baltimore lady, who was then going to Europe. While there she showed the stone to many persons, who admired it. At a party one evening it was passed around among the guests, and did not find its way back to the owner until later in the evening, but, as they were all friends, she thought nothing of it. When she returned from Europe it was brought to me to be cleaned, and I found that the stone I had sold for a number of thousands of dollars had been removed and this one put in its place. The lady refused to follow the matter up and gave me the stone, that would hardly be suspected, except by an expert."

"Is this sort of thing uncommon?" asked the reporter.

"No," was the reply; "but the stones are sold in cheap jewelry, and no claim of value is made. There are people, of course, who wear bogus gems for one reason or another, and their manufacture is quite a business.

They are generally made of glass, with about 50 per cent. of oxide of lead. This is known to the trade as strass, and is the basis of imitation gems of all kinds, only different oxides being used to produce different tints. If you wish to make a ruby you would have to use about these ingredients: Silica, 38.2; red oxide of lead, 53.0; calcined potash, 1.8; and parts of calcined borax, alumina and arsenic acid. Melt one thousand parts of this with forty parts of glass of antimony, one part purple cassius and one in excess of gold, and you have got the material, when cut, that you have just declared worth several thousand dollars.

"The rage for fancy stones," continued the expert, "is unabated. Five years ago you could not sell a ruby, sapphire or any of the fancy gems—that is, in paying quantities—and they were so out of fashion that fashionable women kept them in their jewelry cases; but the Prince of Wales started the rage two years ago by wearing a ring with a diamond, cat's eye, ruby and sapphire set in it, and since then they have been all the fashion. The ladies wear them, but, strange to say, they are more popular with gentlemen. A favorite wrinkle is a cat's eye between two rubies or diamonds.

"Expensive? I should say so. Here is one that is worth $2,000 to any one that can buy it," and the expert handed out a smooth greenish stone, in which myriads of ciliated lines horizontal to the plane of the stone were seen, resembling the shafts of light in labradorite. "The eye," continued the dealer, "is produced by lengthened vacuities left in the structure at the time it is crystallizing, and the light striking upon them produces the beautiful star that changes with every movement of the wearer. Sapphires are favorite stones at present, and bring large prices. The largest one known is now in the Museum of Natural History at Paris, and has quite a romance connected with it. It was originally found in India by a poor lad, who took it to the great Roman jeweler, Raspoli. He found a buyer in a German prince, and it finally reached Perret, a Paris jeweler, who sold it again for $31,000.

"Who buy the most valuable stones?" asked the reporter.

"Not always the richest people," was the reply. "There are numbers of collectors who pay exorbitant prices for curious or entire stones. All wealthy people, of course, have their gems, and young men of fashion often have a collection of rings worth $20,000. I have a customer, a Spanish nobleman, who comes here about once a year, who spends $20,000 yearly in jewelry. It is a perfect mania with him. He gets tired of the sets, brings them back and we buy them and sell him something new. I have known him to wear nearly $100,000 worth of jewelry, and yet not look overdressed. His sleeve-buttons were two enormous diamonds, cut with his arms, and so ruined; in his watch were set rubies and diamonds of great price, his studs were white old India stones, and in a seal he had a ruby that was of incalculable price. He would be a perfect mine to a thief, and I have heard it said that he had the finest collection of gems south of the United States.

"The topaz is fashionable—that is, the rare kind. One, known as the Grand Mogul, is valued in Europe at $150,000. It weighs 157½ carats. Among the crown jewels of France there was an amethyst of a beautiful violet and red tint, valued at $2,000. Here are some stones," he said, rolling out a lot of emeralds, beryls and aquamarines, "that, though chemically the same, differ much commercially. The aquamarine is a favorite with ladies because it retains its brilliancy in artificial light. Here, for an example, is a blue sapphire of two carets that, as you see, is resplendent with light, but at night is comparatively insignificant, while this aquamarine, valued at $15, glows in the evening with remarkable brilliancy. I sell numbers of them for evening wear, and they make a fine display. They vary from $6 for very small ones to $75 and $100 an ounce—not carat. Mr. Hope, probably the greatest gem collector in the world, possessed a beryl some years ago weighing six and one-half ounces and valued at $2,325. It came from the Cangayum mine, East Indies. There is a beryl over two inches long in the crown of England, and an aquamarine has been found in the town of Monzinskaia, Russia, that is reported to have brought, on the authority of Professor Dieulafait, over $100,000. So, you see, the cheapest stones, so to speak, bring big prices sometimes. Turquoise is much used now to produce effects in fancy jewelry where a sort of rough mosaic is required. That it was valued in this country is proved by the discovery of an old turquoise mine in Mexico. The shaft leads under a mountain, and even the rough tools of the unknown miners were found there. There are two kinds, the old and new rock; and to show the difference between the two, when the Dree collection was sold an old rock turquoise that measured forty-seven inches by forty-three brought nearly $100, while a new rock stone, thirty-nine by thirty-seven inches, was sold for $22.50.

"Other gems in great demand now are the hyacinth, heliotrope, zircon, peridot and toumaline. The latter is a beautiful gem, always found crystallized, many of them rhombohedral and of many colors. Those from Elba are white and black. Siberia produces rich red ones, Sweden blue and Brazil green and blue. These show the curious phenomenon of dichroism, or showing two or more colors. Lapis-lazuli and Labradorite, rich stones, are greatly used in sleeve-buttons. The former has long been esteemed, and the old French crown jewels contained a cross of it valued at $37,000. A saber with a handle of this was presented to Louis XVI. by Tippu Saib, that cost nearly $2,000. Here is a quartz crystal, not a gem, that is valued at $100. It is a perfect ball. In the days of old Rome they were used to cool the hands."

Cattle Ranching in South America.

Life on a cattle ranche under the tropics begins with the dawn and ends at nightfall. Except at the slaughtering time, it is a lazy, shiftless life. The ranchero takes it very easily indeed, and none of his dependents are particularly hard worked. The women do more than the men at all times, and between their domestic and agricultural duties develop what little industry one is likely to encounter. Their liege lords spend the middle of the day in their hammocks. At morning there may be some riding out to investigate the condition of the herds, and at evening cows with calves, which may be needed, are driven in. But at noon every one who wears pantaloons or the apologies for them, so popular there, takes to his hammock, to sleep out the heated part of the day. In the dry season, indeed, labor of any kind is absolutely impossible, when the sun is at the meridian. Travelers halt to spend it in the shade, and make up at night for the lost hours between twelve and three o'clock.

The cattle are left to nature's care entirely. They are branded with a hot brand or by gashing their rumps or slitting their ears, and turned out loose to shift for themselves. From time to time they may be "rounded up," or in plainer English, driven into the limits of a certain distance from the ranche. But this is only performed when the grass is well devoured, and hunger likely to drive them to more distant and strange pasturages.

The native rancheros of South America are, as a rule, an amiable and quiet race, whether creole or half-breed; their wants are few, their tastes simple, and their vices insignificant. They have vast families of children and are indulgent, though somewhat whimsical parents and masters. However rich they may be in their flocks, they are generally poor in purse, for they kill or sell their stock only to meet their needs. A man on the South American plains is said to be worth not so much money but so many head of cattle, and it is his pride to add to the count.

He keeps a regular census of his herds by perforated boards into which pegs are stuck. Some ranches have their walls almost covered with these boards, and the master will keep pegging them up as if he was engaged in a game of cribbage with nature, and constantly winning. As a rule each peg represents a single animal. We only found one ranche where the count was kept with pegs for the thousands, the hundreds, and the single heads.

The Scent of the Buzzard.

While digging sweet potatoes I noticed a very luxuriant growth of the vines covering a small mound in the field, and inquiry revealed the fect that a horse and a cow had been buried there some years before. Just then nothing impressed me in that connection save the immensity of the potatoes which we found overlying these two graves, but in the afternoon and during the following day, buzzards shadowed the farm by scores, seeming to obey from all quarters of the heavens a mysterious summons to convocation. I soon perceived the sweet potato field was the "radiant point" of each speeding shadow. Buzzard after buzzard I traced as they appeared in various portions of the sky with half-folded wings, reminding me of mute ærial hounds "coming down the scent," their course as swift, silent, and undeviating as an arrow's. It was a strangely interesting spectacle to behold them swoop within a few feet of the horse-hades, and rise again with the slow, reluctant flaps, indicative of disappointment, then return to deliberately "beat" and "quarter" the ground, ærially speaking, with all the tact and persevering sagacity of their canine compeers; in fact, the performance was suggestive of a fox-hunt, in which Reynard's place was represented by the dead bodies, "earthed" in this case, however, for other than Reynard reasons. One of the vultures in particular showed an extreme faith in the guidance of its smelling powers by alighting without demur on a fence half a dozen paces from the center of attraction, where, after some time of manifest uneasiness and uncouth posture, it was joined by a few of its more dubious companions. This visitation of uncanny birds continued long after, though I never saw so many as at the first when the crop was plowed out, this disturbance probably releasing for a time the pent-up odors. I could detect no taint in the atmosphere of the place even while working in the freshly plowed ground, yet hundreds of buzzards assembled from far and near, and with unerring accuracy pointed out the place of burial with overshadowing wings. In consequence of these observations the theory that the vulture family are enabled to detect the existence of a dead body by scent, unassisted by any of the remaining senses, and this, too, at great distances, and when such carcass had lain deep under the ground for several years, was to me satisfactory proof.—*American Naturalist.*

Congo Land.

Henry M. Stanley has discovered what is literally a new empire. Under the equator, in the basin of the Congo, he has found a dense population, whose numbers he estimates at 49,000,000. The people are remarkably industrious, and are born traders. He declares there is a fine opening for trade in the gums, ivory, rubber, camphor, wood and other products of that fertile rhgion. Mr. Stanley has discovered another immense lake, which he explored for a hundred miles. He calls it the Manitumba. He claims to have become the great peace-maker of the warring nations in equatorial Africa. Some day a railroad will be constructed up the valley of the Congo, connecting Central Africa with the ocean. This will, in time, give civilization access to the secret recesses of the dark continent.—*Demorest's Monthly.*

Of the 56,650 square miles in Illinois only 650 are water.

AMONG THE FUN MAKERS.

TIDBITS DISHED OUT BY THE WITS OF THE PRESS.

The Terrible Small Boy--Oh, Mamma--Brother Gardner Discourses on Famous Men--A Lakeside Musing.

THE TERRIBLE SMALL BOY.

"Mr. Crimsonbeak, will you show me your chickens if I come down to your house some day?" asked little Johnny Yeast of that gentleman, the other evening, when he and his wife were calling at the Yeast residence.

"Why, Johnny, I don't keep chickens," replied Mr. Crimsonbeak, gently patting the boy on the head; "what made you think I did?"

"Why, whenever I hear mamma mention your name, she always calls you the hen-pecked husband; but I can't see how you can be hen-pecked if you don't keep any chickens."

Johnny suddenly vanished from the room, and took his father's elevator for the garret.—*Statesman.*

OH, MAMMA.

"Mamma," said a pretty young woman of Clifton, "I have been reading an interesting article on the wearing of the hair among Japanese women and its significance."

"What does it say?"

"Well, among other things it says much may be read from the arrangement of a woman's hair—"

"I think it is different in America," interrupted the mother.

"Why, mamma?"

"Ahem, daughter; I should say judging from the way you looked after Henry went away last night, that much may be read in the dis-arrangement of a woman's hair."

"Oh, mamma!"—*Merchant Traveler.*

BROTHER GARDNER ON FAMOUS MEN.

"De odder night," began the president, as the Limekiln club came to order, "de ole man Birch cum ober to my cabin an' cried bekase he had not becum a great an' famous man. Dot sot me to finkin'.

"Cicero was a great man, but I cannot find it on record dat he eber took any mo' comfort dan Samuel Shin does. Samuel has 'nuff to eat an' drink an' w'ar, an' of an ebenin' he kin sot down in a snug co'ner an' eat snow apples an' read de paper. He am harmless to de community as he am. Make a great man of him an' he might invent a new sort o' religun, or originate a new theory in pollytics, or do sunthin' or other to upsot de minds of half de people.

"Demosthenes was a great man, but I can't find dat a coal dealer's collector could put his hand on him when wanted, as he kin on Giveadam Jones. You can't find dat his wife was a good cook, or dat he had a bath-room in his house, or a cupalo on his barn, or dat he relishes his dinner any better dan Brudder Jones, while he had de same chilblains an' headaches an' nightmares. As Giveadam now libs an' circulates children kin play with him, wood-piles in his nayborhood am safe, an' mo' dan one poo' fam'ly am indebted to him for a shillin' in money or a basket of 'taters. Make him a great philosopher an' who kin tell how many rows an' riots an' broken heads could be laid to his door.

"Plato was a great man, but I can't find dat he was fed on perticklar fine beef or mutton, or dat his tailor gin him an extra fit, or dat he got a discount when he bought ten pounds of sugar at once. When Waydown Bebee gets sot down in front of his cook-stove, a checker-board on his lap an' a panful of pop-corn at his right hand, wid five pickaninnies rollin' ober each udder on the floo', he am takin' a heap mo' comfort dan Plato ever dreamed of. He has no soarin' ambishun. He neither wants to save de world nor spite it. He makes no predickshuns fur people to worry ober, an' his theories nebber jar de dishes off de shelf. Make him a great man an' his comfort an' happiness fly away, an' he sots himself up to teach an' command an' becum eberybody's antagonist.

"De man who sighs to trade fa'r wages, a warm house an' a peaceful h'arthstun fur de glory of Bonaparte am a dolt.

"De man who sacrifices his clean, humble cabin—his easy ole coat, his co'ncob pipe an' his pitcher o' cider fur de gab of an orator or de delushuns of a philosopher trades his 'taters fur windfall apples. Let us purceed to bizness."—*Detroit Free Press.*

A LAKESIDE MUSING.

"Do you love me truly, Harold?"

Lurline Neversink was even more beautiful than usual as she stood in the soft, mellow light that streamed from the chandelier overhead, and, looking down fondly upon her, George W. Simpson felt that to wreck forever the happiness of her young life, to plunge her soul into the turpid depths of despair and hold it there by the heels, were a crime than which none could be more black. He knew that this girl, whose weird, passionate nature made her heart a lute for every passing joy or grief to play upon, had given to him the one best love of a woman's life—her first. It was something to be tenderly proud of, this love—something not to be worn lightly on the sleeve where all might see it, but tucked carefully away in the woodshed of a man's soul, secure alike from carping criticism or cruel jest. And yet as George W. Simpson gazed tenderly into the dark, lustrous eyes that were aglow with hopeful expectancy, he felt that the maelstrom of passionate adoration into which Lurline Neversink had allowed herself to be drawn would one day cast her young heart bleeding and torn upon the jagged rocks of his refusal. It was a terrible, maddening thought, and it came with awful force to George as he stood in that palatial mansion, his feet sinking into the velvet carpet until he was in danger of becoming cock-ankled, and heard the words with which this chapter opens.

Bending tenderly over the girl, George kisses her in a chaste, New Haven (Conn.) manner, but does not dare trust himself to answer in words the fateful question she has asked. And then they pass into the music-room, which is separated from the hall by a portiere of navy-blue velvet. The windows of the room are shaded by curtains of the same rich color, and the walls between them are covered with paintings. Statues of Mozart, Beethoven and Guido filled niches, while over the low mantel hung a full-length portrait of Maud S. No word was spoken until Lurline had seated herself at the piano, and then it was simply a request that he hand her a certain piece of music. As he stooped forward to comply the outlines of his face were brought into strong relief against the ruddy background of his left ear, and Lurline gazed at him intently. His was such a countenance as one sees in old Italian portraits, in some Vandykes, showing power strangely blended with passion. His mouth, beautiful as a woman's, with its smile generous and rare as a split codfish, was tightly compressed and as bloodless as marble. His eyebrows, dark, straight, and finely penciled, met over his dark gray eyes, and in the latter there was a fixed, resolute expression that boded no good to a square meal if he should happen to meet one.

At last the music was found and Lurline began to sing. Carried away by the inspiration of the moment, she sang on and on until at last she paused from sheer exhaustion. And then, seeing that George was not at her side, she turned to the fauteuil at her left. There he lay—dead in all the proud grandeur of his glorious manhood, while on his forehead fell, the "golden dawning of a grander day." He had died at the moment when he was passing the stone that marks the loftiest point on life's highway—died where manhood's morning almost touches it, and while the shadows were falling toward the West. The mellow light from the chandelier stole into the hushed chamber of death and wandered over his stately form that lay powerless and stricken, over his noble, handsome face, telling, even in death, of the deathless love he bore her.

He had forgotten to plug up his ears.—*Chicago Tribune.*

"Gittin' Dad Home."

The other day a man who was staggering drunk navigated up Michigan avenue to Third street, and there flung himself down on the ground for a sleep. He had lain there about ten minutes when a boy about nine years old, his bare feet red with cold, and his hair showing through the crown of his old hat, came down the street as if in search, and soon espied the drunkard. The lad shook him vigorously, and directly the man sat up, secured a brace for his back, and growled out:

"Whazzer want wiz me!"

"It's Jimmy, dad—it's little Jim," was the reply.

"Whoze lizzle Jimmy?"

"Why, dad, don't you know me! I'm your own boy. Ma sent me to bring you home. Can you walk?"

"I guess'er can," muttered the man, and he tried to rise up. The boy gave him all the aid possible, but he was not half up when he lurched over and rolled on his back.

"Oh, dad!" wailed the boy, breaking down all of a sudden, "you are drunk!"

"Yes, I'm junk."

"I can't get you home, and the police will put you in jail! Oh, dad! what made you!"

"Vhaz maze me?" sleepily answered the man.

"Say, dad," continued the boy, as he bent over him, "little Katie's awful sick."

"Zhas so? Well, I can't help zhas."

"Can't you go home?"

"No. You shtay here while I go 'er sleep."

"Oh! I can't—I can't! Everybody knows you're drunk, and everybody will hoot at me!"

"Whaz!" exclaimed the man, as he raised on his elbow.

"The boys are hooting at me now, and the men across the road are laughing! Oh, dad, it's awful to git drunk! It's awful when you are ashamed to look any one in the face!"

The boy leaned against the wall and hid his face and cried. The drunkard rubbed his eyes, braced to a sitting position, and by careful management reached his feet.

"Jimmy!"

"Yes, dad!"

"Shame—perfeck shame! I'm 'er brute, I am. I'm shorry, Jimmy, you know I'm shorry."

"Yes."

"I'm goin' home."

"I'll help you."

"No, shur; you go zhat way—I'll go zhis; then er boys won't hoot at you. Cum—go 'long."

The boy crossed to Fourth street, and when he was too far away to be suspected of relationship the father braced up and started up the avenue muttering:

"I'm er brute, I am, an' I orter be kicked, I had, an' if I drink any more I hope er be shot, I do."—*Detroit Free Press.*

Tiny Travelers.

"Come here a moment," said Inspector Elchler, of the Emigrant Bureau at Castle Garden, to a New York *Journal* reporter yesterday. The reporter followed, and Mr. Elchler held up a little German boy about two years old. "This is the youngest chap I have ever seen who came across alone. It is a common thing for parents to come to this country and go West, and then after they make a little home for themselves to send home for their children. There was a German and his wife who came over about five years ago. A friend of mine in Europe told them to find me and I would set them right. Well, when they came here they told me they had left three little children behind them with their grandparents, and wanted to know if I would look out for them on their arrival.

"I promised. A year after a little fellow about five years old came up to me, gave his name, and said his parents had told him to look out for me.

"'Where are your brothers?' I asked.

"My father could not afford to send for us all at once, so we'll come one-by-one."

"Two years and a half after the arrival of the parents the whole family were united, and it seemed strange to me to see these little fellows going alone so confidingly to meet their father. The father is now mayor of one of our Western towns.

"What is the average age of the little ones who come alone?"

"Well, about six years, although we have quite a number coming here alone who are between three and five, but this little fellow"—referring to the boy he first drew the reporter's attention to—"is the youngest I have ever seen.

"It would be better for the children to come unaccompanied, for the sea captains are tender-hearted. When they find children on board they take them to their own cabins and give them the best to eat and drink. A curly-headed little girl came from Sweden, and she had one of those little flutes which she used to play on board for the amusement of the passengers. There happened to be a lot of opera-singers on board, and the child amused them so much that they gave a concert for her benefit the night before they arrived here, and the little girl found herself the happy possessor of $112."

The little fellow, whom the inspector had been holding by the hand during the colloquy now began to cry for his dinner, and the kind-hearted man started for a restaurant.

Pay your taxes or get into the army is the law in Madagascar.

FASHION NOTES.

Greys of all shades are in fashion.

Astrakhan ribbon is woven in tufts.

Ivy is much used for indoor decoration.

Only brides wear white undressed gant de suede gloves.

Waistcoats are much worn with cloth and wool dresses.

The swallow is a favorite bird for trimming in Paris millinery.

Walking jackets, tight fitting, are very popular for young ladies.

A new velvet ribbon is plain on one side and ribbed on the other.

Matelasse and Ottoman silks are most in combination with velveteen.

A new flower for bonnets consists of red cactus made of split feathers.

Marabout trimming appears on many of the handsome cloaks and dresses.

Applied embroideries are more fashionable on thin fabrics than the old-fashioned body embroideries of silk thread.

Valenciennes lace is again in vogue for trimming evening toilets of silk and velvet, but the reign of Duchesse lace is unabated.

The most beautiful fabrics for the evening dresses of the winter are the tulles and gauzes embroidered in gold and colors.

Beaded stomachers, slashed sleeves, standing collars are the accompaniments of the present style of the powdered coiffure for evening wear.

Parisian dressmakers now insert a small pillow bustle, stuffed with horsehair, under the plaits of the skirt in the back, attached to the waistband.

White kid bonnets are imported, trimmed with a flat garniture of pearl and crystal bead-work or hand-painted around the edges in small delicately-colored flowers and buds.

Though less universally worn, the reign of large-plaided materials is not over; but few costumes are made of them solely, combinations of plain woolens or velveteens being considered better taste. The newest have the tunic and blouse front draped on the cross, the diagonal lines not then having the effect of increasing size.

The style of a certain waist worn a half century ago is now copied and admired by ultra-fashionable young ladies. The waist is sharply pointed front and back, while over the front is laid a shirred piece which reaches from the throat to the extreme point, where it ends in a bow and ends of satin ribbon. The sleeves are puffed and shirred, and are exceedingly high on the shoulder.

Ornaments for the hair are seen to a great extent. Every variety of device and pattern is seen. Tortoise-shell is the favorite metal used, and inlaid with gold, or even plain; these tortoise-shell pins are very pretty. Half moons, stars and various terrestrial devices are used. Onyx-headed pins are studded with diamonds and pearls. Some of these ornaments are shaped as daggers, and other designs are wrought in gold and silver.

WISE WORDS.

By the errors of others, the wise man corrects his own.

Value the friendship of him who stands by you in time of storm.

Knaves will thrive where honest plainness knows not how to live.

Greatness lies not in being strong, but in the right using of strength.

A failure establishes only this, that our determination to succeed was not strong enough.

Intemperance in aims is the source of many of the life-failures, which we constantly witness.

Always speak the truth. Make few promises. Live up to your engagements. Keep your own secrets if you have any.

When you speak to a person look him in the face. Good company and good conversation are the very sinews of virtue.

Life, in its very essence, is movement and transition. Not what we have, but what we gain or lose; not what we are becoming, not where we stand, but whence we came and whither we go, constitute its real interest and worth.

To be good and do the most good we can now and here, and to help others to be and do the same; to seek with all our might the highest welfare of the world we live in and the realization of its ideal greatness and nobleness and blessedness—this is religion.

Thinking much about self, especially the impressions we have made or are going to make upon others, tend always to deprive us of self-possession. We grow anxious and perturbed, lose simplicity and naturalness, and fall into the very blunders that we dread. And frequent failures weaken our courage and make us shrink more and more from what we ought boldly to approach.

The Fisheries of Japan.

At the conference of the International exhibition, a paper on the fisheries of Japan was read by Mr. Narinori Okoshi, a member of the Japanese consulate in London. The peculiar situation of this country affords most extensive fishing grounds, and the variety of climate embraced in an almost tropical zone of twenty-four degrees of latitude, and a glacial zone of fifty-one degrees, is favorable for almost every sort of fish, while in the interior fresh water fish are abundant. The chief food of the people has been, and still is, fish, which is eaten as meat in this country; and although the use of flesh food has been introduced by foreign intercourse, yet only the better class can afford the cost. The Japanese fishing grounds are estimated to contain 18,000,000 acres. Consequently, Japan should produce 10,000,000 tons of fish. Mollusks and crustacea also abound, and there are several kinds of seaweeds which are extensively consumed by the fishermen.

Found in the Great Deep.

The United States Fish Commission steamer, the Albatross, has worked in greater depths than have ever before been sounded with such heavy trawl, having dredged 2,949 fathoms, or about three and one-third miles, and brought up living creatures from this depth. It required 41,000 fathoms of steel rope to accomplish this feat and over three hours to pay it out. This in latitude 37.12 and longitude 69.39, about 300 miles from No Man's Land, or half way to the Bermudas. At the bottom were found globigerinæ, or the soft ooze common at great depths, and several species of fish hitherto unknown to science. A peculiar scarlet shrimp, about a foot in length, with an enormous quantity of eggs, each containing a large globule of oil, were found.

A SONG OF TIME.

How worn a theme is that of time,
Then why do I begin to rhyme
Upon it now?

Because to-night the air is filled
With voices that will not be stilled—
They will not cease.

And always sing the same refrain
Of Time that ne'er will come again,
Of Time that flies.

Of all that Time sweeps in his flight,
The voices sing to me to-night,
Time cures all care.

That is what I would fain believe,
My heart therewith I do deceive,
With faith in Time.

Oh, voices singing, be you mute,
You touch a chord on my heart's lute
But seldom played;

Yet filling the air around
With a sweet melancholy sound,
A song of Time!

Of time that was, of days so fair
When all was young, and love was there—
Long days ago!

Be still! be still! that sad refrain!
I dare not listen once again
To that same song!

Maybe I hold those days too high,
And yield them far too oft a sigh,
Those long days since!

Yet as they were the fairest yet
Of all my days, then why forget
That happy time!

Though if it still should be my fate
To live yet happier days, the date
Of that sweet time.

I'll bury, then, within the grave
Which holds all things forgotten, save
The present time.

Nor heed a voice which whispers low,
"The sweetest song is that you know
Of long ago."

So with the voices in the air
I mingled mine, and, lo, was there
A song of Time!
—*London Society.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

An oat is better than a wink to a blind horse.

The age at which many marry—The parsonage.

A sweet thing in bric-a-brac—An Egyptian molasses jug.

"Why are you so distant?" said a tramp to a beefsteak in the restaurant window.

The generous give according to their means, others give according to their meanness.—*Picayune.*

A new style of writing paper is called "Dude." We infer that is a kind of fools-cap.—*Statesman.*

If you cannot rest for an hour rest for thirty minutes. Half a loaf is better than none.—*Philadelphia Call.*

Aided by its 400 physicians, Cincinnati is enabled to boast of one of the finest cemeteries in the world.

Who wrote Shakspeare? queries a contemporary. Probably some fellow who wanted William's autograph.—*Boston Courier.*

"I have been exploring the waist places," remarked Dr. Duday, on returning from a late visit to his darling.—*Derrick.*

Miss (uncertain age)—"I pride myself on my descent; one of my ancestors came over in the Mayflower." DeSmith—"Was it your father or mother?"—*The Judge.*

H-armless. — Sportsman (who has missed again): "I say, Mumbles, the birds seem to be afraid of me." Keeper—"Well, sir, they didn't ought to be, for you never 'urt any on 'em."—*Punch.*

"Maud" wants to know if it is immodest to speak of night-caps. We certainly cannot see anything immodest about it, but at the same time it is better to avoid slang and frankly say "hot-toddy."—*Philadelphia Call.*

Now the comely blue-eyed maiden,
With her papa's greenbacks laden,
To the store proceeds, the winter styles to scan;
"I have got the real best reason
To look charmingly this season,
For I must book a husband if I can."

A German writing in one of the Berlin papers of his campaigns, gives the following interesting item: "In this battle we lost the brave Captain Schule. A cannon ball took off his head. His last words were: 'Bury me on the spot where I fell.'"

The remark of Lord Coleridge to the effect that "John Bright built himself up on Milton," suggests to the *Arkansas Traveller* that if Mr. Bright had been an American, and an Arkansas man, he would have "built himself up on Bacon."

He was a lover of the lugubrious, melancholy sort, and as they sat in the parlor he drew up to the piano and thummed over "When you and I were Young." So rapt was he in his own performance that he didn't observe her flush with indignation, tear off his engagement ring, and leave the room.

"I cannot sing the old songs,"
She raspingly did toot,
While at an asthmal organ
Her fingers she did shoot.
"Thank Heaven!" growled the parent,
With manifest ado,
"An' pray they'll fix the new ones
Just so you cannot, too."
—*Yonkers Gazette.*

An Arkansas editor announces that he is compelled to retire from his paper "on account of being so afflicted with the gout." The excuse won't be generally accepted, as everybody knows that an editorial position is an-ti-gout in its workings, tending to a plain diet of crackers and cheese washed down with water. Nobody ever got the gout on such fare.—*Peck's Sun.*

No Boudoir for Her.

A young lady in St. Louis sent the following application for a position as bookkeeper: "Sir: Having noticed your advertisement in yesterday's paper I hasten to reply. I am 22 years of age; have had four year's experience in bookkeeping, and for two years past have been receiving $75 a month. I should expect an office nicely carpeted, with two or three easy chairs, morning and evening papers, and not to go to work before 8.30 A. M., have an hour and a half at noon and quit work at 5 P. M. My figures are unexcelled, and I never made a mistake in my books yet. Can give all the references you can read. Hoping that I will suit, and in the expectation of being engaged by you, I remain, most respectfully yours." We regret to say that the brute of a business man replied: "I can't afford to fit up a boudoir just yet. Have engaged a young man who is willing to sit on a high stool, resting on a bare floor, ten hours a day at $50 a month."

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1883.

[Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

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Salem, N. C., Jan. 20, 1883.

NOTICE.

We earnestly request all persons who are indebted to us by account to make settlement, as we need the money.

—The Lexington *Dispatch* is for sale. The material is all new. Editor Eldridge contemplates engaging in other business.

—Another force of Egyptians were cut to pieces by the Hill Tribes. The Egyptians were completely annihilated, and their artillery captured. Only fifty of five companies of Egyptians escaped, half of whom were officers.

—A considerable number of bills and resolutions have been introduced in Congress, but as usual, not much business will be done till after the Holidays. Committees have been appointed and everything will be in working order by January.

—A delegation of Congressmen waited upon President Arthur petitioning his influence towards obtaining a respite for O'Donnell, sentenced to be hanged in England for the murder of James Carey. The President promised to do what he could in the premises. Later dispatches are not favorable to the respite of O'Donnell's sentence.

—Forty years' experience, in every clime on earth, has proved Ayer's Cherry Pectoral to be the most reliable remedy for colds, coughs, and all lung diseases. Neglected colds often become incurable ailments. Deal with them in time, and prevent their becoming deep-seated in the system.

Speaker Carlisle.

The Baltimore *Sun* says: Speaker Carlisle has authorized a statement of his views with regard to the tarriff revision, which may be summed us as follows:

Mr. Carlisle believes in a reform of the tariff so moderate and gradual in its character as to disturb no existing interest, but to promote gradually a return to a system by which the consuming interests of the country would be protected against greedy and unreasonable demands of monopolists. A very large majority of the Southern members were in favor of Mr. Carlisle and in accord with his views. His views and the views of those who voted for him were well known before the congressional elections, and many members had been returned on these very issues.

—A fatal accident from the use of firearms occurred on Saturday of last week, on Big Ivy, in Buncombe county. While Mr. Gus Williams was loading a pistol, it went off, and the ball entered the head of Mr. Hardy Williams, standing near by passing through the temples. The unfortunate man lingered until midnight. The young men were cousins and neither of them was over twenty-years of age.

THE BEAUTIFUL SUNSETS AND SUNRISES.—These marvelous wonders of the sky continue to attract attention. There are many explanations. One by a prominent scientist is as follows: "During the present autumn the atmosphere was very rich in water vapor, and there has been no severe cold weather which would cause this vapor to settle near the earth's surface. Added to this we have just had a period of extremely warm weather, unusual at this time of the year, which would tend to vaporize the moisture in the air. The phenomenon does not come from cosmic vapor, as the clouds change their form too often for such to be the case. The displays of the past week he regards as mere accentuated forms of the ordinary sunset, which is supposed to be caused by the selective refraction of the particles of moisture contained in the atmosphere. As the telegraphic instruments are most highly susceptible to any unusual electrical influence in the atmosphere, the superintendent of the Western Union telegraph rooms was consulted. He stated that had there been any extraordinary electric forces at work he should have noticed it in his instruments, which had without exception worked as usual."—*News-Observer*.

THE MEANING OF MR. RANDALL'S DEFEAT.—A private letter to the editor of the *Observer* from a distinguished Democrat in Washington, says:

Protection has gotten the blackest eye it ever received, because, as everybody knows, it was a square stand-up fight on that issue.

Our mutual friend, Cox, was slaughtered in the house of his friends, that is, the New York delegation. If they had backed him *con amore*, many say, he would today probably wield the gavel.

—The new Duchess of Westminster, wife of one of the richest men in Europe, was married in a dress of white foulard, costing seventy-five cents a yard. This certainly is economy, and economy it is to use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup the great remedy for coughs and colds.

Synopsis of the President's Message.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 4.—President Arthur's annual message was laid before Congress Tuesday. At the outset the president congratulates Congress upon the favorable aspects of the domestic and foreign affairs of the government.

OUR FOREIGN RELATIONS.

Our relations with other countries continue to be upon a friendly footing.

PAUPER IMMIGRATION.

Question has arisen touching the deportation to the United States from the British Islands, by governmental of municipal aid, of persons unable there to gain a living and equally a burden on the community here. Such of these persons as fall under the pauper class as defined by law have been sent back in accordance with the provisions of our statutes, Her Majesty's government has insisted that precautions have been taken before shipment to prevent these objectionable visitors from coming hither without guarantee of support by their relatives in this country. The action of the British authorities in applying measures for relief has, however, in so many cases proved ineffectual, and especially so in certain recent instances of needy emigrants reaching our territory through Canada, that a revision of our legislation upon this subject may be deemed advisable.

THE FINANCES.

The President quotes from an exhibit of the financial condition of the country given in the report of the secretary of the treasury, showing the receipts and expenditures, actual and estimated, for the current fiscal year and then discusses financia subjects, as follows: Total receipts, actual and estimated, $343,000,000; total expenditures, actual and estimated, say $258,000,000; surplus say $85,000,000; estimated amount due the sinking fund, say $45,816,-714 07; leaving a balance of say $39,-143,258:93. If the revenue for the fiscal year which will end June 30, 1885, be estimated upon the basis of existing laws, the secretary is of the opinion that for that year the receipts will exceed by say $60,000,000 the ordinary expenditures including the amount devoted to the sinking fund. Hitherto the surplus, as rapidly as it has accumulated, has been devoted to the

REDUCTION OF THE NATIONAL DEBT.

As a result the only bonds now outstanding which are redeemable at the pleasure of the government are three per cents, amounting to about say $305,000,000; the four and one-half per cents amounting to say $250,000,000, and say $737,000,-000 for per cents which are not payable until 1891 and 1907 respectively. If the surplus shall hereafter be as large as the treasury estimates new the indications are that the 3 per cent bonds may all be redeemed at least four years before any of the four and one half per cents can be called in. The latter, at the same rate of accumulation of surplus, can be paid at maturity and the moneys requisite for the redemption of the four per cents will be in the treasury many years before those obligations become payable. There are cogent reasons, however, why the national indebtedness should not be thus rapidly exterminated.

REVENUE REFORM.

Chief among them is the fact that only by excessive taxation in such rapidity attainable. In a communication to Congress at its last session I recommended that all excise taxes be abolished, except those relating to distilled spirits and that substantial reductions be also made in the revenues from customs. A statute has since been enacted by which the annual tax and tariff receipts of the government have been cut down to the extent of at least fifty or sixty millions of dollars. While I have no doubt that still further reductions may be wisely made, I do not advise the adoption, at this session, of any measures for large diminution of the national revenues. The results of the legislation of the last session of Congress have not as yet become sufficiently apparent to justify any radical revision, or sweeping modification, of the existing law. In the interval which must elapse before the effects of the act of March 3d, 1883, can be definitely ascertained, a portion, at least, of the surplus revenues may be wisely applied to the long neglected duty of rehabilitating our navy and providing coast defences for the protection of our harbors. This is a matter to which I shall again avert.

NATIONAL BANK CIRCULATION.

Immediately associated with the financial subjects just discussed is the important question—what legislation is needed regarding the national currency. The aggregate amount of bonds now on deposit in the treasury to support the national bank circulation is about—say $350,000,000. Nearly say $200,000,000 of this amount consists of three per cents, which, as already stated, are payable at the pleasure of the government, and are likely to be called in within less than four years, unless, meantime, the surplus revenues shall be diminished. The probable effect of such an extensive retirement of the secureties, which are the basis of the national bank circulation, would be such a contraction of the volume of the currency as to produce grave commercial embarrassments. How can this danger be avoided? The most effectual plan and one whose adoption, at the earliest practicable opportunity, I shall heartily approve, has already been indicated.

THE TRADE DOLLAR.

The trade dollar was coined for the purpose of traffic in countries where silver passed at its value as ascertained by its weight fineness. It never had a legal tender quality. Large numbers of coins entered, however, into the volume of our currency by common consent. Their circulation in domestic trade has not ceased, and they have thus become a disturbing element. They should not be longer permitted to embarrass our currency system. I recommend that provision be made for their reception by the treasury and the mints as bullion at a small percentage above the current market prices of silver of like fineness.

A MARVELOUS STORY

TOLD IN TWO LETTERS.

FROM THE SON: "28 Cedar St., New York, Oct. 2d, 1882.

"*Gentlemen:* My father resides at Glover, Vt. He has been a great sufferer from Scrofula, and the inclosed letter will tell you what a marvelous effect

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has had in his case. I think his blood must have contained the humor for at least ten years; but it did not show, except in the form of a scrofulous sore on the wrist, until about five years ago. From a few spots which appeared at that time, it gradually spread so as to cover his entire body. I assure you he was terribly afflicted, and an object of pity, when he began using your medicine. Now, there are few men of his age who enjoy as good health as he has. I could easily name fifty persons who would testify to the facts in his case.

Yours truly, W. M. PHILLIPS."

FROM THE FATHER: "It is both a pleasure and a duty for me to state to you the benefit I have derived from the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Six months ago I was completely covered with a terrible humor and scrofulous sores. The humor caused an incessant and intolerable itching, and the skin cracked so as to cause the blood to flow in many places whenever I moved. My sufferings were great, and my life a burden. I commenced the use of the SARSAPARILLA in April last, and have used it regularly since that time. My condition began to improve at once. The sores have all healed, and I feel perfectly well in every respect—being now able to do a good day's work, although 73 years of age. Many inquire what has wrought such a cure in my case, and I tell them, as I have here tried to tell you, AYER'S SARSAPARILLA. Glover, Vt., Oct. 21, 1882. Yours gratefully, HIRAM PHILLIPS."

AYER'S SARSAPARILLA cures **Scrofula and all Scrofulous Complaints, Erysipelas, Eczema, Ringworm, Blotches, Sores, Boils, Tumors, and Eruptions of the Skin.** It clears the blood of all impurities, aids digestion, stimulates the action of the bowels, and thus restores vitality and strengthens the whole system.

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MILITIA.

The encouragement of State militia organizations by the national government, the President believes, would be followed by very gratifying results and would afford in sudden emergencies the aid of a large body of volunteers, educated in the performance of military duties.

RECONSTRUCTION OF THE NAVY.

The President endeavors to impress upon the attention of Congress the necessity of continued progress in the reconstruction of the navy.

ILLITERACY.

Referring to the alarming state of illiteracy in certain portions of the country, the President suggests Federal aid to public primary edution, whenever adequate provision has not been already made.

MORMONS AND POLYGAMY.

Concerning the extirpation of polygamy the President is convinced that that evil has become so strongly entrenched in Utah that it is profitless to attack it with any but the stoutest weapons which constitutional legislation can fashion. He, therefore favors the repeal of the act upon which the existing government depends; the assumption, by the national legislature, of the entire political control of the territory, and the establishment of a commission with such powers and duties as shall be delegated to it by law.

CIVIL RIGHTS.

The message closes with the following allusions and suggestions respecting the civil rights of the colored race: "The fourteenth amendment of the constitution confers the rights of citizenship upon all persons born or naturalized in the United States and subject to the jurisdiction thereof. It was the special purpose of this amendment to insure to members of the colored race the full enjoyment of civil and political rights. Certain statuary provisions intended to secure the enforcement of those rights have been recently declared unconstitutional by the supreme court. Any legislation whereby congress may lawfully supplement the guarantees which the constitution affords for the equal enjoyment, by all the citizens of the United States, of every right, privilege and immunity of citizenship, will receive my unhesitating approval.

HAPPENINGS IN THE STATE.

—Peter Adams, aged 82 years, died in Greensboro on the evening of the 4th.

—Deputy Collector Betts reports that he was shot at while destroying an illicit distillery in Durham county, N. C. An armed posse has been sent to arrest the parties.

—The first train on the C. & L. R. R. reached Hickery last Wednesday, 5th inst., with a car load of iron for extending the road to Lenoir.

—A Duplin man has recently worked a cypress tree seventy two feet from the stump and made from it 11,000 shingles.——Duplin county has a big bonanza in phosphate deposits. There is a great quantity of it and it is found in several sections of the county. We trust those who own the beds will realize in the near future their most ardent expectations.

—The burglars have found their way to Roxboro, Person county. The other night the house of Col. C. S. Winstead was entered and robbed by some unknown person or persons who left no clue to their identity.

—Greensboro *State:* The passengers on the np train Monday from Raleigh were treated to a great sensation. Just after the train started two officers rushed up and yelled to Capt. Waitt to stop the train. He did so. A man rushed in and walked up to a woman and said to the officers, this is my wife. She and the young man who was carrying her off were arrested and taken back to the city.

—Capt. Noah Fairbank, who commanded the first steamboat in Virginia waters, died at Fredericksburg, Saturday at the age of 97 years.

A PARAGRAPH FOR BOYS.—When the writer of these lines went to Charlotte, eleven years ago, to take the position of city editor on the *Daily Observer*, he found on the paper, as a compositor, a little black-haired, pale-faced, thoughtful looking boy. He was always the first at the case in the morning and about the last to leave it the next morning between midnight and daybreak. He never talked, except when talked to, he did not drink, nor use tobacco, nor swear. He never frolicked and he never spent an idle moment; when not at work he was always reading something, and it got to be a matter of surprise, in the course of years, with reporters and editorial writers, what a range of questions that boy could answer—political, historical, theological, arithmetical and what not. When the books were not convenient or the time for research not at hand, that boy was consulted on vexed questions. A few years ago he went North. Last Saturday night we picked up *The Commercial*, a large, handsome, eight page weekly, published in Washington City, and read that W. R. Capps had acquired the proprietorship of it. That was the name of the quiet, thoughtful-looking boy. For some time he has been manager of the paper, and now he has succeeded to the editorship of a prosperous, successful paper at the national capital. Brains alone have not carried him along, but brains added to pluck and vim and steady habiits and ambition.—*Statesville Landmark*

DEATH OF DR. WINKLER.—Rev. E. T. Winkler, D. D., a distinguished divine of the Baptist church, died at Marion, Alabama, on the 10th ult. Dr. Winkler was born at Savannah, Georgia, in 1823, and was a graduate of Brown University. He was at different times editor of at least two leading Southern Baptist journals, and pastor of various prominent churches. A few years ago he was elected President of Wake Forest College which honor, however, he declined. He was a polished writer and orator.

—The Farmer Congress of the United States convened Wednesday at Louisville. Sixty delegates were present, representing Kentucky, Tennessee, South Carolina, Virginia, Mississippi, Colorado and Indiana. The president of the congress, Mayor Thomas J. Hudson, of Lamar, Mississippi, made an address, urging the appointment of the commissioner of agriculture as a member of the President's cabinet.

—The American Bible Society will issue 2,000,000 Bibles and Testaments this year.

HOUSE AND LOT FOR SALE IN WAUGHTOWN.

THE undersigned offers a desirable HOUSE AND LOT, in Waughtown, for sale, on reasonable terms. The house has three rooms. A good well of water on the premises, and the lot of ground in fair condition. Terms Cash.

J. H. SINK.

Waughtown, (Salem, P. O.,) Nov. 22-2m.

DR. HOWARD'S

Vegetable Powders,

CURES LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA AND CHILLS.

Strictly vegetable and entirely harmless.

DR. HOWARD'S

INFALLIBLE REMEDY

For Worms.

Strictly Vegetable and perfectly harmless.

Will remove all the various kinds of worms that inhabit the stomach and bowels of mankind. It also removes the Kidney and Tapeworms, without injuring the system. Refers to numerous citizens in Waughtown and vicinity. Price 50 and 25 cents.

Sold by

J. H. SINK.

Waughtown, (Salem, P. O.,) Nov. 22-3m.

NO NEW THING.

STRONG'S SANATIVE PILLS

Used throughout the country

FOR OVER 40 YEARS,

And thus proved

The Best Liver Medicine in the World.

No Griping, Poisonous Drugs, but purely Vegetable, safe and reliable. Prescribed even by Physicians. A speedy cure for Liver Complaint, Regulating the Bowels, Purifying the Blood, Cleansing from Malarial Taint. **A perfect cure for Sick Headache, Constipation and all Bilious Disorders.** Sold by Druggists. For Pamphlets, etc., address **C. E. HULL & CO 18 Cedar St., N. Y. City.**

SANITARIUM. Riverside, Cal. The dry climate cures Nose, Throat, Lungs, full idea, 36 p., route, cost, free.

MARRIAGE AND HEALTH GUIDE. 200 pgs. Illustrated. All that the doubtful curious or thoughtful want to know. Cloth and gilt binding 50 cts, paper 25c. Marriage Guide, 144 p 15c, sent sealed, money or stps, by **DR. WHITTIER 302 PENN AVE. PITTSBURGH, PA.** The great specialist, Nervous Debility, Impediments to Marriage, Consultation and Pamphlet free.

NO charge for a Specimen Copy of the

NORTH CAROLINA MINER.

The MINER will be issued monthly, from the office of the Davidson *Dispatch*, at the low price of

FIFTY CENTS A YEAR.

It will contain Mining News and Articles pertaining to Mines and Minerals, that will be interesting to all who are engaged in mining and to every one who feels an interest in the development of the great but comparatively unknown Mineral Resources of North Carolina. The MINER is an enterprise that appeals to the State pride of every North Carolinian.

The first number will be issued about the middle of November. Everybody is invited to write for a sample copy, which will be sent free to any address.

T. B. ELDRIDGE, Publisher,
Lexington, N. C.

NORTH CAROLINA RESOURCES!

"One of the most useful series of descriptive books ever published about any State. *Boston Post.*

Hale's Industrial Series.

TWO VOLUMES NOW READY.

I. The Woods and Timbers of North Carolina. Curtis', Emmons' and Kerr's Botanical Reports, supplemented by actual county reports of Standing Forests and illustrated by an excellent Map of the State.

1 Volume 12mo Cloth 273 pps $1.25.

II. In the Coal and Iron Counties of N. C. Emmons' Kerr's Laidley's Wilkes' and the Census Reports, supplemented by full and accurate sketches of the 56 counties and Map of the State.

1 Volume 12mo Cloth 425 pps. $1.50.

Sold by all Booksellers, or mailed postpaid on receipt of price, by

P. M. HALE, Publisher,
Raleigh, N. C.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

For the Cure of Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, Croup, Influenza, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Incipient Consumption and for the relief of consumptive persons in advanced stages of the Disease. For Sale by all Druggists.—Price, 25 Cents.

NOTICE.

LAND SALE.

A TEN PER CENT. BID having been put in on a former sale of the below described lands, by virtue of an order of the Superior Court of Forsyth County, I will resell at PUBLIC AUCTION, to the highest bidder, on the premises, on

Saturday, the 15th Day of December, 1883, at 1 o'clock, P. M.,

the said tract of land belonging to the estate of Henry Shoaf, deceased, situated in said county, about four miles south of Winston, on the Salisbury road. Said tract contains altogether

146 ACRES,

more or less, with a good Dwelling, good Barn and Stables and Out-Houses and a first-rate Orchard.

TERMS:—One-half cash, balance on credit of 6 months with bond and approved security, and title retained till purchase money is paid.

W. B. STAFFORD
Nov. 12, 1883. Adm'r of Henry Shoaf.

TAILORING!

HAVING permanently located in Winston, I would respectfully announce to the public that I have opened a

TAILORING ESTABLISHMENT

in the BUXTON & LEMLY BLOCK, opposite Pace's Warehouse. I guarantee first-class work, and superior fits.

New York and Louisville, Ky., samples of goods of the latest styles, and

LATEST FASHIONS

always on hand.

Cleaning, and Cutting, strictly attended to Call and see for yourselves.

JOHN F. SCHAUB.

Winston, Oct. 18, 1883.

$72 A week made at home by the industrious. Best business now before the public. Capital not needed. We will start you. Men, women, boys and girls wanted everywhere to work for us. Now is the time. You can work in spare time, or give your whole time to the business. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one can fail to make enormous pay, by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. Money made fast, easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

PLANTATION FOR SALE!

A tract of land containing about 112 acres, well watered, within three miles of Winston, with considerable wood land and meadow thereon, for sale. The improvements consist of a dwelling, barn and tobacco barn.

Apply to L. V. BLUM, Salem.
T. R. PURNELL, Raleigh.

$100.00 A WEEK!

We can guarantee the above amount to good, active, energetic

AGENTS!

Ladies as well as gentlemen, make a success in the business. Very little capital required. We have a household article as saleable as flour.

It Sells Itself!

It is used every day in every family. You do not need to explain its merits. There is a rich harvest for all who embrace this golden oppertunity. It costs you only one cent to learn what our business is. Buy a postal card and write to us and we will send you our prospectus and full particulars

FREE!

And we know you will derive more good than you have any idea of. Our reputation as a manufacturing company is such that we can not afford to deceive. Write to us on a postal and give your address plainly and receive full particulars.

BUCKEYE M'F'G CO., Marion, Ohio.

Sept. 20, 1883.—38-1y.

STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX

Preserves Linen, gives a beautiful finish, prevents the iron from sticking, saves labor.

5 Cents a Cake.

Ask your Storekeeper for it.

Made by

Standard Oil Co.,

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

August 9, 1883—3 mos.

The People's Dictionary

And Everyday Encyclopedia, containing **Over 25,000 Words,** compiled from **WEBSTER,** 40,000 synonyms, a complete dictionary of rhymes, foreign words and phrases, business, nautical, musical and law terms and mythology. Embracing **every subject** on which clear, satisfactory information is given.

A BOOK EQUAL TO 2,350 PAGES OCTAVO, $1.50.

The same information cannot be had elsewhere, nor in as convenient or accessible shape for less than **$30**. Sample pages free. Outfit $1.00. THAYER, MERRIAM & CO., 608 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

TUTT'S PILLS

TORPID BOWELS, DISORDERED LIVER, and MALARIA.

From these sources arise three-fourths of the diseases of the human race. These symptoms indicate their existence: **Loss of Appetite, Bowels costive, Sick Headache, fullness after eating, aversion to exertion of body or mind, Eructation of food, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, A feeling of having neglected some duty, Dizziness, Fluttering at the Heart, Dots before the eyes, highly colored Urine, CONSTIPATION,** and Demand the use of a remedy that acts directly on the Liver. As a Liver medicine **TUTT'S PILLS** have no equal. Their action on the Kidneys and Skin is also prompt; removing all impurities through these three "scavengers of the system," producing appetite, sound digestion, regular stools, a clear skin and a vigorous body. **TUTT'S PILLS** cause no nausea or griping nor interfere with daily work and are a perfect

ANTIDOTE TO MALARIA.

Sold everywhere, 25c. Office, 44 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed instantly to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1. Office, 44 Murray Street, New York.

TUTT'S MANUAL OF USEFUL RECEIPTS FREE.

North Carolina Conference—Methodist Protestant Church.

APPOINTMENTS.

President—R H Wills.
Albemarle—E A Wilson.
Alamance—G W Bowman.
Asheboro—W C Kennett.
Buncombe—W F Kennett.
Catawba—W E Swain. One to be supplied.
Cleaveland—J E Hartsell.
Cedar Falls—To be supplied.
Davidson—A W Lineberry.
Forsyth—J H Totten.
Flat Rock—C F Harris
Greensboro—W W Amick.
Guildford—H Lewallen and J C Deaines.
Granville—T T Ferree.
North Granville—D A Fishel and Dr A C Harris.
Halifax—Geo E Hunt.
Henderson—F M Totten.
Ivey—J H Moton.
High Point—M E Hammer.
Littleton—Oliver Ryder.
LaGrange—To be supplied.
Mocksville—S W Coe.
Monroe— ——Pike.
Stanley—W H Lewis and J S Dunn.
Orange—J R Ball.
Randolph—D A Highfill.
Roanoke—T F McCulloch.
Rowan—W F McDowell.
Surry—A C Spillman.
Winston Circuit—R R Hanner.
Winston Mission—T J Ogburn.

Of the remaining ministers on the list of last year some were left in the hands of the president, some without appointments at their own request, some were superannuated, and one was referred to the President for judicial investigation.

North Carolina Conference—Appointments of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

HILLSBORO DISTRICT—N H D Wilson, P E.
Hillsboro Circuit—J E Gay.
Durham—T A Boone.
Durham Circuit—J T Lyon.
Chapel Hill—R B John.
Person—J Sandford.
Leasburg—L L Nash.
Yanceyville—V A Sharpe.
Alamance—John Tillett.
South Caswell—J O Guthrie.
Haw River—L H Gibbons.
Pittsboro—R A Willis.
Deep River—P Greening, T C Moses, sup.
University of N C—A W Mangum.
GREENSBORO DISTRICT—R O Burton, P E.
Greensboro—L W Crawford.
Guildford—T H Pegram.
East Guildford—J A Bowles.
Pleasant Garden—L L Johnson, J F Craven, sup.
Franklinsville—C H Phillips.
Randleman—R F Bumpass.
Randolph—R T N Stephenson, J F Keerans, sup.
Trinity College Station—M L Wood.
Thomasville and High Point—J B Carpenter.
Davidson Mission—J W Lewis.
Winston—C C Dodson.
Forsyth—C A Gault.
Stokes—J R Scroggs, S H Helsabeck.
Snow Creek Mission—S D Peeler.
Madison—R P Troy.
Dan River Mission—C W King.
Ruffin—N E Coltrane.
Reidsville—A R Raven.
Kernersville—J C Thomas.
Trinity College—M L Wood, J F Heitman, Profs.
SALISBURY DISTRICT—W S Black, P E
Salisbury—Jos Wheeler.
Salisbury Circuit—G A Oglesby.
Mocksville—G F Round.
Rowan—J M Ashby.
Farmington—W C Wilson.
Concord—W S Creasy, T W Smith, sup.
Concord Circuit—Z Rush.
Mount Pleasant—S V Hoyle.
Albemarle—T J Gattis.
Stanly—W L Grissom.
Big Lick Mission—J E Underwood.
Lexington—T A Stone.
Davidson—D L Earnhardt.
Uwharrie—W T Cutchin.
West Uwharrie—J E Woosley.
STATESVILLE DISTRICT—L L Hendren, P E.
Statesville—J T Harris.
Statesville Circuit—W M Bagby.
Mt Zion Station—J W North.
Mooresville—P F W Stamey.
Iredell—J C Rowe.
Rock Spring—J H Page.
Newton—Geo W Ivey.
Catawba—E L Stamey.
Alexander—W T Nelson.
Caldwell—H F Wiley.
Lenoir—M V Sherrill.
Wilkes—E J Eudaily.
Roaring River Mission—C P Snow.
Elkin and Jonesville—W P McCorkle.
Mount Airy—James Wilson.
Yadkinville Mission—M J Hunt.
Pilot Mountain Mission—R L Warlick.
Mt Airy Station—M H Moore.
Oak Institute, Mooresville—T L Triplett.

THE TRAMP INFLICTION.—When the doors of the station-house were thrown open yesterday morning, seven tramps tumbled out and walked into the mayor's room where they were reviewed and dismissed. They had struck the city the previous night and were locked up for a night's rest by the police. Three of the men at once engaged work at Schiff Brother's tan yard, and the others pursued their journey southward. The tramps came from Baltimore and state that they are hunting work and are ready and willing to take a hand at anything they can find to do. The country is at present over run with tramps. The like of them has never before been seen, and it is remarked that they are something better than the usual order of tramps. The failures of mills in the North, turning thousands of people out of employment is the correct explanation of the present deluge of tramps. Most of them are honest people, looking out for employment, but there are a lot of bad ones among them, and the vagrant act should be rigidly enforced in all the towns of our State.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—Tone up the system by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. It will make you feel like a new person. Thousands have found health and relief from suffering by the use of this great blood purifier when all other means failed.

PARSONS' PURGATIVE PILLS

MAKE NEW RICH BLOOD,

And will completely change the blood in the entire system in three months. Any person who will take 1 Pill each night from 1 to 12 weeks, may be restored to sound health, if such a thing be possible. For curing Female Complaints these Pills have no equal. Physicians use them in their practice. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for eight letter-stamps. Send for circular. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

DIPHTHERIA

CROUP, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS. JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT will instantaneously relieve these terrible diseases, and will positively cure nine cases out of ten. Information that will save many lives sent free by mail. Don't delay a moment. Prevention is better than cure.

JOHNSON'S ANODYNE LINIMENT (*For Internal and External Use*). CURES Neuralgia, Influenza, Sore Lungs, Bleeding at the Lungs, Chronic Hoarseness, Hacking Cough, Whooping Cough, Chronic Rheumatism, Chronic Diarrhœa, Chronic Dysentery, Cholera Morbus, Kidney Troubles, Diseases of the Spine and Lame Back. Sold everywhere. Send for pamphlet to I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

An English Veterinary Surgeon and Chemist, now travelling in this country, says that most of the Horse and Cattle Powders sold here are worthless trash. He says that Sheridan's Condition Powders are absolutely pure and immensely valuable. Nothing on earth will make hens lay like Sheridan's Condition Powders. Dose, 1 teasp'nful to 1 pint food. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail for 8 letter-stamps. I. S. JOHNSON & CO., BOSTON, MASS.

MAKE HENS LAY

MRS. T. B. DOUTHIT,

SALEM, N. C.



MILLINERY GOODS, NOTIONS, FANCY GOODS,

RIBBONS, VELVETS, FLOWERS AND STRAW GOODS

CONSTANTLY ON HAND AND SUPPLIED TO THE TRADE AT VERY LOW FIGURES.

☞ OUR GOODS SURPASS ANYTHING IN THE MARKET. ☜

Salem, N. C., May 17, 1883.-20.



1883. THIRD FALL AND WINTER STOCK. 1883.

HINSHAW & BYNUM,

WINSTON, N. C

Our Mr. Bynum has just returned from the Northern cities and we now have our third fall and winter stock open and invite a critical examination and comparison of goods and prices with those of any house in the State.

FIGURES MADE CORRECTLY DO NOT LIE.

The purchase tax records of the Sheriff show that we buy more goods than any house here, and the Railroad freight books show that we pay more freight than any mercantile house receiving freight at this depot. We offer to both the wholesale and retail trade an immense stock of goods, in quality and prices that defy successful competition. We carry a full stock of our specialities as follows:

THE BAY STATE BOOTS AND SHOES

for Men, Boys' Women, Misses and Children.

MILES' PHILADELPHIA HAND-MADE FINE SHOES

for Men, Women, Misses and Children.

J. & P. COAT'S SPOOL COTTON.

Fries' Jeans, Arista Sheeting, Cedar Falls Sheeting, Holt's Bellemont Plaids, Holstein Woolen Co's all wool Cassimeres, Eagle & Phœnix Ball Sewing Cotton, Jeans and Tickings,

Excelsior Cook Stoves, the Best Made.

——OUR STOCK OF——

GROCERIES, HATS, CLOTHING, NOTIONS, CLOCKS, OILS, AND LEADS IS UNEQUALED.

We call the attention of the LADIES to our elegant line of

DRESS GOODS & TRIMMINGS,

comprising all the newest novelties.

REMEMBER THAT WE CARRY A FULL LINE OF

NAILS AND STAPLE HARDWARE,

and sell as low as the lowest We buy Wheat, Corn, Oats, Rye, Dried Fruits, Hides, and all kinds of saleable produce.

We have already commenced to sell and deliver the

STAR BRAND SPECIAL TOBACCO MANURE

for next year,s tobacco crop. It has no equal in value, it is sold at as low prices as can be afforded, and all who want to make a large yield of fine yellow tobacco next year should use it. We refer to more than three thousand farmers in this section who have used it for several years.

BEST CLOVER, ORCHARD GRASS, HERDS GRASS, TIMOTHY AND KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS SEED FOR SALE.

While trying to make an honest living for ourselves and families, we have missed no opportunity offered, to do all in our power, to advance the interest and prosperity of our town and community and to develop new and better markets for our country produce, and we heartily appreciate the liberal patronage bestowed upon us, and are especially thankful to the Farmers and Merchants throughout the country for their co-operation. Now with increased facilities and renewed energy we intend to make ourselves of more service to this community than ever before and hope for a corresponding increase of patronage. All are cordially invited to come and see us.

HINSHAW & BYNUM.

November 16, 1883.

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1883.

LOCAL ITEMS.

AN EPITOME OF THE WEEK'S DOINGS.

Departure and arrival of Trains on the Salem Branch—N. W. N. C. R. R.

No. 9 Leaves Salem,	5.30 a. m.
" 10 Arrives "	11.38 a. m.
" 11 Leaves "	7.35 p. m.
" 12 Arrives "	12.41 a. m.

New Advertisements.

H. W. Fries, offers lots of fine pigs.

Prospectus N. Y. Herald.

—The Synod of the Southern Province of the Moravian Church will meet at Salem, Tuesday, January 22nd, 1884.

—Rev. W. H. Milburn, the blind orator, will lecture in Winston Opera-House, on the 18th, 19th and 20th insts.

—W. T. Vogler now occupies his new residence.

—Mrs. Pond left for the city of New York on Monday.

—Capt. S. H. Smith now commands the Winston Light Infantry.

—Rowan Shields, of Elkland, lost a good horse last week.

—Dr. C. J. Watkins has a very neat sign at his new office.

—Dr. Watkins is putting up an iron fence in front of his new dwelling.

—Salem and Elm Street Sunday Schools will give concerts with recitations during Christmas week.

—Salem Literary Society will give an oyster supper on the night of New Year's Eve.

—Waughtown school has 76 pupils names on the roll. There were upwards of 60 present on last Monday.

—Waughtown Sunday School is making preparations to have a handsome Christmas tree.

—A man, of Davidson County, says he knows of one horse and two hogs that have run mad from being bitten by dogs.

—We hear of several who lost pork which was killed just before the warm damp weather of week before last.

—Rev. W. R. Pegram, of Elkland, says he has four sons, the shortest one being six feet high.

—The tobacco manufactories are spreading. Three new ones, all in Salem. How would a warehouse for the sale of tobacco pay in Salem?

—Capt. David Barrow, of Stapleton, Staten Island, is at Salem Hotel with his family, who have spent the past summer here.

—W. B. Johnston spent Sunday with his daughter and friends of Salem Academy, at Salem Hotel.

—Mr. Thornton, after several years absence in Indiana, has returned to Teaguetown.

—Wm. Rominger, of Indiana, is visiting among his friends in Friedberg section.

—The German carp will become plentiful after a few years. We learn a lot of well grown carp were received by John H. Shultz, a few days since.

—The attention of farmers is called to the advertisement of Messrs. Baugh & Son, in another column. The reputation of their Phosphate is world-wide. Send for Circular.

—Dora Pratt, a little girl, living near the cotton gin, was badly scalded turning over a pot of boiling water.

—J. H. Poindexter, of East Bend, Yadkin County, captured a large hawk in a "shuck basket" set like a bird trap, measuring four feet from tip to tip of wings.

—Rev. Thos. Long and Rev. Mr. Julian, of the Reformed and Lutheran Church, held services at Pilgrim's Church, Davidson County, on Sunday a week, known as "union and communion," and continued 6 days, resulting in the confirmation of 21 persons.

—Fine bracing weather, with heavy frosts in the morning. The afternoons are charming, and the streets are full of people. Many holiday selections are being made. The trade promises to be very brisk.

—We are requested by A. I. Butner, County Superintendent of Public Schools, to state for the benefit of the public school teachers, that they will find blanks for their reports to him, at the office of Capt. D. P. Mast, Register of Deeds, Winston.

ACCIDENT.—Our neighbor, Elder Wm. Turner, met with an accident some 12 or 14 miles from here, on his return from one of his pastoral charges. The spindle of one of his buggy wheels broke, but fortunately it happened near a friend's house, who kindly loaned him a buggy, and he reached home all right.

—An old lady living on the Salisbury road, near town, counted one hundred and seventeen loads of wood passing her house in one day. This is only one road, and calculating for the four main roads to town, that day brought over 400 loads of wood to Salem and Winston.

—Messrs. Fogle Brothers contemplate erecting four buildings near their planing mills, to be rented as tobacco manufactories. They are to be build in a square and supplied with steam by a large engine of sufficient capacity for all of them. This is a new idea and will be both convenient and profitable. The location is in Salem, and near the Railroad depot.—*Republican.*

STANDARD LAUNDRY WAX and CONTINENTAL HOOF OINTMENT for sale at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

A SURPRISE PARTY.—Mr. Christian Spaugh, of Davidson County, was treated to a surprise party on Saturday, the 1st day of December a few days in advance of his 81st birthday. We learn some 70 or 80 persons, relatives, neighbors and friends were present, and it was a very enjoyable occasion.

MUSICAL CONCERT.—The following are the four principal selections for the Christmas Concert, at the Academy: Piano solo—"The Last Rose of Summer," by the celebrated composer, Thalberg. Second, Grand Symphony in D'Major, by L. von Beethoven. Grand overture L'Italia, by Platania, new. Symphony Lenore, by J. Raff, new.

—The following officers were elected in Winston Lodge, No. 1673, Knights of Honor, Dec. 11, 1883, for the unsuing year:

M W Norfleet, Dictator; T B Douthit, Vice Dictator; C B Watson, Assistant Dictator; H T Bahnson, Reporter; J H Johnston, Guide; S S Hauser, Financial Reporter; R D Johnston, Treasurer; W E Axum, Guardian; John Edbert, Sentinel; H T Bahnson, Medical Examiner.

PREACHING EVERY NIGHT.—There will be preaching in the Presbyterian church, Winston, every night this week, at 7½ o'clock. Rev. Dr. Smith, of Greensboro, will conduct the services. Every one is cordially invited to attend.

We were pleased to receive a call from Dr. Smith, Wednesday.

DAVIE COUNTY.—Two parties of rabbit hunters were out on Saturday last. One party succeeded in bagging 141 rabbits, while the other numbered their pile at 108.

Jacob Danner, the oldest man in Davie county, died a few days ago, at the advanced age of 105 years.

—Wesley Martin, a prominent citizen of Ayersville, Stokes county, died of paralysis on Friday, aged about 70 years.

HOGS KILLED IN SALEM.—Salem Academy, 13, 3,909; Dr. Butner, 2, 650; C. A. Winkler, 4, 1,296; R. A. Ackerman, 4, 1,121; S. E. Butner, 3, 1,069; C. B. Pfohl, 3, 870; W. J. Cooper, 2, 755; H. W. Barrow, 2, 655; Geo. A. Boozer, 2, 554; Ed. Powers, 2, 627. Total weight, 11,496. 37 hogs, averaging 310¾ lbs. each.—*Pilot.*

A. Butner, of Salem Hotel killed 4, weighing 370, 340, 328 and 315 lbs. Total, 1,353 lbs. Average, 388 lbs.

H. A. Lemly, 6, 12 months old, 250, 280, 250, 310, 354, 310. Total, 1,754 lbs. Average, 292 lbs.

C. F. Nissen, Waughtown, 6 hogs, weighing 1,917 pounds, being an average of 319½ pounds.

P. H. Hanes, of Winston, killed 2 hogs, 14 months old, weighing 894 lbs.

James C. Miller, of Winston, slaughtered 4 hogs on the 4th inst., thirteen months old weighing 421, 407, 379 and 355 lbs. Total weight, 1,562 lbs. Average weight, 390½ lbs.

We publish a long list of weights of slaughtered hogs from the vicinity of Abbott's Creek We only wish the heaviest weights, as the lighter are very common:

Wesley Fry killed five hogs, the heaviest weighing 314 lbs.; Aaron Smith, 4 hogs, averaging 200 lbs.; Moses Tesh, 3 hogs, averaging 200 lbs.; Levi Tesh, 2 hogs, averaging 215 lbs.; R. W. Glasscock, 1 hog, 300 lbs; Isaac N Bodenhamer 3 hogs, heaviest 308 lbs.; R. Bodenhamer, 2 hogs, heaviest 208 lbs.

Samuel Miller killed a fine hog, near Midway, Davidson County, weighing 500 lbs.

J. H. Chamelin, 2 hogs, 220 and 299 lbs.; A. Hege, 2, heaviest 181; Jeffrey Whitehead, 2, heaviest 195; Dr. J. L. Johnston, 2, heaviest 220; J. D. Reece, 3, 240, 197 and 190.

—The *Pilot* says: Jas. M. Crumpler killed two pigs on last Thursday, ten months old, weighing respectively 308 and 312 pounds.

COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT'S REPORT.—The County Superintendent of Public Instruction has reported for the year, ending November 30th, 1883, and we cull from his report such facts and figures as we judge will be of interest to our readers.

Number of white teachers examined and approved: 1st grade, 36; 2nd grade, 34; 3rd grade, 6. Number of colored teachers examined and approved: 1st grade 0, 2nd grade, 8; 3rd grade, 8.

There are 57 public schools for white, and 19 for colored children in the county. There were 2,535 white children enrolled, the majority of this number being males, and their average attendance was 1,382; the number of colored pupils was 739, with an average attendance of 454. The length of school terms average 16.6 weeks, and white teachers received on an average of $28.859 per month, while the colored ones got $20.05.

The report shows 4,635 white, and 1,614 colored children in the county between six and twenty-one years of age, the number of males of each race being larger than the females. The number of school districts for whites is 58, for colored 21. Number of public school houses for whites 54, for colored 19. Value of public school property for whites, $7,289, for colored, $2,650. No teachers' institutes were held during the year.—*Leader.*

DAVIDSON COUNTY.—George W. Grimes died suddenly, at his residence in Reedy Creek township, aged 55 years.

The County Commissioner, elected A. H. Kindall Chairman. Annual reports received. J. H. Barber was appointed constable in Boon township. License for dealing liquor was refused. There is not a licensed retailer of beer or spirits in the county. A balance to county credit of $878 53. There will be about $1 of school money for each child of school age.

Married, on the 6th inst., at the Methodist church, Lexington, Mr. R. R. Hye to Miss OLIVIA EARNHARDT.

Messrs. P. C. and H. C. Thomas killed eleven wild turkeys last week in Davidson and Randolph counties.

We condense the above from the Lexington *Dispatch.*

Stokes County.

The County Commissioners met on Monday of last week, and among other business transacted was the following:

Allowed outside paupers $97 for 3 months.

Various other claims audited for officers and witnesses fall Term 1883.

Willie Hinton and C. L. Shepperd authorized to erect gates across public road.

Two petitions for Stock Law election granted—one in Meadow and one in Yadkin township: the election for the former will be held at J. W. White's, and for the latter at Watt's store, both on Saturday the 5th of January next.

Geo. Pearce was appointed constable for Quaker Gap township and gave his bond.

N. A. Martin was appointed standard keeper and qualified.

The Clerk, Register and Sheriff renewed their official bonds.

On Tuesday the Board appointed the new school committees and apportioned the school fund, and ordered the Clerk to notify the committees of their appointment and the amount of money due their districts.

The following is a list of the jurors for February Term of Stokes Inferior Court:

C P Reid, P H Mabe, Jacob Spainhour, Rufus W Simpson, J W Vaughn, Joseph H Martin, Wm H Amos, P H Martin, sr, W J Wilson, John S Grabbs, A G Sizemore, S L Meadows, Mills V Tuttle, W K Turner, W W Leak, Wm Neal, Jonathan Flinn, W A Martin, W H Hawkins, Rufus Morton, R F Fulk, W P Ray, J T Joyce, J M Edwards, Wm Campbell, W S Vaughn, C C Smith, J A Helsabeck, W N Blackburn, Crawford Marshail.—*Reporter and Post.*

CORRESPONDENCE.

LETTERS FROM OUR FRIENDS.

BETHANIA, N. C., Dec. 8th, 1883.

MESSRS. EDITORS:—On the 21st day of November Lewis Lienbach and Elizabeth Saler were married by Esq. Thomas Moser, at the bride's home in Pfafftown. The groom is seventy years old and the bride sixty,—so you see it is a *new* old couple.

On December 1st, one of Elizabeth Conrad's sons met with a serious accident; he was hunting and came to where some one was plowing and set the but end of his gun on the plow and had his hand resting over the muzzle, when it slipped off and the hammer hit the plow causing the gun to fire, and the whole load passed through his hand. His father's name was Alexander Conrad, and he was shot by deserters in the late war. J. N. S. D.

GENERAL NEWS.

GATHERED FROM HOME AND ABROAD.

—Oberndorfer & Co's confectionery store in Norfolk, Va., was entered by burglars Friday evening and some $700 in money, checks and notes were stolen.

—Messrs. Barnum, Hutchison & Baily have received word from their agent in Rangoon, India, that he had completed the purchase of a genuine sacred white elephant, which had been recently captured in Siam. The price to be paid for the animal was $200,000 in gold.

—That the small industries are also great industries is illustrated by the fact that the butter product of the United States amounts to $352,000,000 annually, the cheese product $36,000,000, and the eggs and the poultry about $35,000,000.—*Charlotte Observer.*

—The John P. King cotton factory, at Augusta, Ga., has commenced baling goods for the market. The mill has 26,500 spindles, and is very complete. The company has a capital of $1000,000. The mill will employ over 600 hands. Augusta maintains its reputation as "the Lowell of the South."

ST LOUIS, Dec. 6.—Seven shocks of earthquake occurred yesterday at Ravenden Springs, Ark. They lasted forty seconds and broke glassware and crockery in stores and houses. Large rocks were loosened and fell in cuts of the Kansas City, Springfield and Memphis Railroad near by. The shocks were accompanied by a loud noise and there was a violent jarring of the earth.

—The National Butter, Cheese and eggs Association closed its eleventh annual session at Cincinnati Thursday. A report was read showing that the total value of butter, cheese, eggs and poultry marketed in the United States in 1883 amounts to more than $600,000,000. John W. MacDonnold, of New York, was chosen president; Jacob Wilbert vice-president for Pennsylvania, Jas. Hewes for Maryland and W. S. Foote for Maryland.

ST. LOUIS, Dec. 6th.—The *Globe-Democrat* states that prominent parties in Texas will soon begin a suit in the Court of Claims, at Washington to recover the value of slaves emancipated during the late war. The action will be based chiefly on certain clauses in the State constitution, which were approved and endorsed by Congress at the time of the annexation of Texas, and which it is claimed made the United States government liable for slave property. The plaintiff in the case was a strong and very prominent Union man during the war, and the proposed action is endorsed and will be pushed by some of the best lawyers of Texas.

—In the City of Jerusalem three Sundays are observed every week. The Mohammedans observe Friday, not by closing their shops and resting, but by going to the mosque at certain hours and reciting prayers. The Jews observe Saturday, being very strict as to their conformity to ancient custom and ordinance. They close their shops and are not often on the streets until after noon. Then they appear in their best clothes. Sunday is observed by the Christians of various denominations. On that day the flags fly from the Consulates of the Christian nations.

—While Frank Hester was being taken to Judge Dick's court, in Greensboro, he escaped by jumping from the railroad car window.

THOUSANDS OF

Christmas Cards

AT THE

SALEM BOOKSTORE.

CALL AND SEE THEM.

WORK BOXES at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

—SCHOOL SATCHELS for sale at Salem Bookstore.

MARRIED.

In Belew's Creek township, by R. F. Linville, Esq., on the 4th inst. Mr. J. PRESTON to Miss NORA ROBINSON.

In Belew's Creek township, on the 2nd inst., by W. B. Orrell, Esq. Mr. MADISON MOORE to Miss ALICE TOMLINSON.

In Winstsn, on the 5th inst., Mr HOMER DESHAZO, of Ridgeway, Va. to Miss KATE E. daughter of Martin Grogan, Esq.

DIED.

In this place, at his father's residence, on Tuesday, 4th inst., JOHN E. AXUM, age about 24 years.

Near this place, on Monday last Mrs. AMELIA SPACH, nee Shore, wife of Frank Spach.

Langs Live Seeds, The Cheapest, the Freshest, the Purest. They never fail to grow and give a liberal crop. 300 Flower Seeds, 300 Vegetable Seeds, 65 Field Seeds. 20,000 Catalogues to give away, send for one. Local Agents Wanted everywhere.

Fred N. Lang, Baraboo, Wis.

Fine Berkshire Pigs.

I have for sale two litters of fine Berkshire pigs from imported registered stock at very

Reasonable Prices.

Apply to me at Salem, N. C., or to Daniel Rominger, Clemmonsville, N. C.

H. W. FRIES.

Dec. 10th, 1883-2 mo.

NEW YORK HERALD.

WEEKLY EDITION,

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR.

It contains all the general news of the Daily Edition of the Herald, which has the largest circulation in the United States.

INDEPENDENT IN POLITICS,

it is the most valuable chronicle of political news in the world, impartially giving the occurrences and opinions of all parties, so that all sides may be known. In the department of

FOREIGN NEWS

the Herald has always been distinguished by the fullness of its cable despatches. The new transatlantic telegraph cables will increase facilities.

THE FARM DEPARTMENT

of the Weekly Herald is practical. It goes to the point, and does not give wild theories. The farmer will save many more than

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

from the suggestions of the farm department alone, concerning soil, cattle, crops, trees, buildings, gardening, poultry and agricultural economy.

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instructs the housewife and the children in regard to economical and tasteful new dishes, the fashions, and the making of home comforts. In addition, are given latest reports of trade and

PRODUCE MARKETS.

the condition of money, columns of Miscellaneous Reading, Poetry, a Complete Story every week, Jokes and Anecdotes, Sporting News.

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the doings of well-known Persons of the World, a department devoted to

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IMPORTANT FACT
FOR THE
PLANTERS & FARMERS OF NORTH CAROLINA

In order that our planting friends throughout the State may be enabled to procure and use

BAUGH'S RAW-BONE PHOSPHATES!

PURE DISSOLVED RAW BONES

and other old established brands of our make, as well as HIGH GRADE CHEMICALS for Farmers making Home-Made Fertilizers, we are selling them DIRECT to Farmers for CASH at our WHOLESALE PRICES.

For the convenience of our customers, we have established a depot in NORFOLK, Va. All orders sent to Baltimore can be shipped promptly from Norfolk, if preferred, the goods to cost the same at buyer's depot or landing, as if shipped from Baltimore.

Send for our pamphlet giving full description and wholesale prices of our Standard Brands of Bone Fertilizers and approved Formulas. Address all inquiries and orders to

BAUGH & SONS
103 SOUTH ST., BALTIMORE, MD.

For the Holidays.

New and Good Books.

Fringed Poems and Cards.

Fancy Goods and Games.

Walnut Writing Desks $1 & $1.25.

Buy your Christmas Presents at

Blum's Bookstore,

SALEM, NORTH CAROLINA.

Salem Hay Scales.

THE SALEM HAY SCALES are now under charge of

N. T. SHORE & CO.,

who will be pleased to serve the public. Prompt attention given.

This day examined the Salem Hay Scales, and certify that they are correct with the Standard of North Carolina.

JOHN H. WHITE,
Standard Keeper.

December 6, 1883.—4t.

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral.

No other complaints are so insidious in their attack as those affecting the throat and lungs: none so trifled with by the majority of sufferers. The ordinary cough or cold, resulting perhaps from a trifling or unconscious exposure, is often but the beginning of a fatal sickness. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL has well proven its efficacy in a forty years' fight with throat and lung diseases, and should be taken in all cases without delay.

A Terrible Cough Cured.

"In 1857 I took a severe cold, which affected my lungs. I had a terrible cough, and passed night after night without sleep. The doctors gave me up. I tried AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, which relieved my lungs, induced sleep, and afforded me the rest necessary for the recovery of my strength. By the continued use of the PECTORAL a permanent cure was effected. I am now 62 years old, hale and hearty, and am satisfied your CHERRY PECTORAL saved me.

HORACE FAIRBROTHER."

Rockingham, Vt., July 15, 1882.

Croup.—A Mother's Tribute.

"While in the country last winter my little boy, three years old, was taken ill with croup; it seemed as if he would die from strangulation. One of the family suggested the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, a bottle of which was always kept in the house. This was tried in small and frequent doses, and to our delight in less than half an hour the little patient was breathing easily. The doctor said that the CHERRY PECTORAL had saved my darling's life. Can you wonder at our gratitude? Sincerely yours,

MRS. EMMA GEDNEY."

159 West 128th St., New York, May 16, 1882.

"I have used AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL in my family for several years, and do not hesitate to pronounce it the most effectual remedy for coughs and colds we have ever tried. A. J. CRANE."

Lake Crystal, Minn., March 13, 1882.

"I suffered for eight years from Bronchitis, and after trying many remedies with no success, I was cured by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. JOSEPH WALDEN."

Byhalia, Miss., April 5, 1882.

"I cannot say enough in praise of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, believing as I do that but for its use I should long since have died from lung troubles. E. BRAGDON."

Palestine, Texas, April 22, 1882.

No case of an affection of the throat or lungs exists which cannot be greatly relieved by the use of AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL, and it will *always cure* when the disease is not already beyond the control of medicine.

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Sold by all Druggists.

SALEM MARKETS.

Wheat,	$ 95 to 1 15
Corn, per bushel,	00 to 80
Oats, " "	45 to 50
Rye, " "	00 to 00
Barley, per bush.,	00 to 00
Flour, per hundred,	2 50 to 3 00
Peas, (col'd,) per bushel,	0 00 to 0 65
Peas, (white,) " "	90 00 to 00
Beans, (col'd,) " "	00 to 00
Beans, (white,) " "	90 to 00
Onion Setts, per bushel,	0 00 to 0 00
Pork,	10 00 to 12 00
Country Meat, (hog round,).	00 to 00
" Hams,	00 to 00
Green Apples per bushel,	75 to 1 00
Eggs,	15 to 20
Butter, per pound,	20 to 25
Tallow, " "	6 to 08
Beeswax, "	00 to 30
Flax Seed, per bushel	90 to 0 00
Potatoes, Irish, per bush	85 to 1 00
Potatoes, sweet, " "	40 to 50
Cabbage, per pound,	04 to 00
Chickens	15 to 25
Hay, per hundred	50 to 60
Fodder, per hundred bdls.,	00 to 00
Shucks, per hundred lbs.,	00 to 00

Winston Tobacco Market.

Lugs Common Red	6 00 to 8 00
" Good	11 00 to 13 00
" Bright	9 00 to 10 50
" Fine	14 00 to 18 50
Fillers Common	9 50 to 11 00
" Good	12 00 to 15 00
" Fine	15 00 to 20 00
Wrappers Common	20 00 to 25 00
" Good	30 00 to 40 00
" Fine	45 00 to 65 00
" Fancy	75 00 to 100 00
NEW.	
Primings from	3 00 to 8 00
Fillers, common,	4 50 to 6 50
" rich waxy,	8 00 to 11 00
Smokers, com.,	5 00 to 7 50
" good,	8 50 to 11 00
" fine,	12 50 to 15 00
Wrappers, com.,	15 00 to 18 00
" good,	20 00 to 25 00
" fine,	30 00 to 40 00

Dried Fruit Market.

Cherries, pitted,	17 cents.
Damsons, Plums,	10 "
Whortleberries,	10 "
Blackberries,	8 "
Quarter Apples,	4 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, common,	3 to 5 "
Sliced Apples, bright,	4 to 7 "
Dark Peeled Peaches,	4 to 8 "
Bright " "	8 to 10 "
Fancy " "	10 to 11 "
Quarters, unpeeled,	4 "
Halves "	5 "

Corporation Taxes.

I am now ready to receive the Corporation Taxes. Tax payers will please call at H. W. Fries' Store and pay.

L. N. CLINARD, Collector.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 1, 1883.

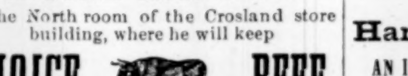
NOTICE OF ADMINISTRATION.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned has duly qualified as Administrator of the estate of William E. Hauser. All parties indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make immediate settlement, and all parties having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present them to the undersigned on or before the 1st day of December, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

THOS. DAVIS, Adm'r.

Nov. 27th, 1883.

War Begun Again!



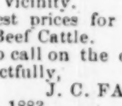
J. C. FAGG,

THE OLD RELIABLE BUTCHER,

HAS again declared war against FINE BEEF CATTLE, and has opened

A Fresh Meat Stand

in the North room of the Crosland store building, where he will keep

CHOICE  **BEEF,**

MUTTON, LAMB, VEAL, PORK, HAMS, CORNED BEEF, TONGUE, SAUSAGE, &c., &c., &c., &c.

All goods promptly delivered free of charge to any part of the city.

Having determined to continue my business in Salem, I solicit a liberal share of patronage in town and vicinity.

I will pay the highest prices for Pork, Mutton, Veal and fat Beef Cattle.

Don't forget to call on the old reliable. Respectfully,

J. C. FAGG.

Salem, N. C., Oct. 11, 1883.

NOTICE.

ALL persons having claims against the estate of Joseph Nading, deceased, are hereby notified to present them legally authenticated for payment on or before the 15th day of October, 1884, or this notice will be plead in bar of recovery.

DAVID SHOAF, Ex'r,
of Joseph Nading.

Oct. 9th, 1383–32–6t.

REST not, life is sweeping by, go and dare before you die, something mighty and sublime leave behind to conquer time. $66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Everything new. Capital not required. We will furnish you everything. Many are making fortunes. Ladies make as much as men, boys and girls make great pay all the time, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

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1884.

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ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Magazine begins its sixty-eighth volume with the December Number. It is the most popular illustrated periodical in America and England, always fully abreast of the times in its treatment of subjects of current social and industrial interest, and always advancing its standard of literary, artistic, and mechanical excellence. Among its attractions for 1884 are: a new serial novel by WILLIAM BLACK, illustrated by ABBEY a new novel by E. P. ROE illustrated by GIBSON and DIELMAN; descriptive illustrated papers by GEORGE H. BOUGHTON, FRANK D. MILLET, C. H. FARNHAM, and others; important historical and biographical papers; short stories by W D. HOWELLS, CHAS. READE, etc.

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Harper's Weekly stands at the head of American illustrated weekly journals. By its unpartisan position in politics, its admirable illustrations, its carefully chosen serials, short stories, sketches, and poems, contributed by the foremost artists and authors of the day, it carries instruction and entertainment to thousands of American homes.

It will always be the aim of the publishers to make *Harper's Weekly* tho most popular and attractive family newspaper in the world, and, in the pursuance of this design, to present a constant improvement in all those features which have gained for it the confidence, sympathy, and support of its large army of readers.

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1884.

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ILLUSTRATED.

Harper's Bazar is at once the most brilliant and useful Household Journal in existence. It is the acknowledged arbiter of fashion in this country. Its fashion plates are the newest and most stylish; and its pattern sheet supplements and economic suggestions alone are worth many times the cost of subscription. Its illustrations of art needlework are from the best sources. Its literary and artistic merits are of the highest order. Its stories, poems, and essays are by the first American and European authors. Its choice art pictures would fill portfolios, and its humorous cuts are the most amusing to be found in any journal in America. A host of brilliant novelties are promised for 1884.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

Per Year:

HARPER'S BAZAR	$4 00
HARPER'S MAGAZINE	4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY	4 00
HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE	1 50
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1884.

Harper's Young People.

AN ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY—16 PAGES.

SUITED TO BOYS AND GIRLS OF FROM SIX TO SIXTEEN YEARS OF AGE.

Vol. V. commences November 6, 1883.

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE is the best weekly for children in America.—*Southwestern Christian Advocate.*

All that the artist's skill can accomplish in the way of illustration has been done, and the best talent of the country has contributed to its text.—*New England Journal of Education*, Boston.

In its special field there is nothing that can be compared with it.—*Hartford Evening Post.*

TERMS:

HARPER'S YOUNG PEOPLE, Per Year, Postage Prepaid, } $1 50.

SINGLE NUMBERS, Five Cents each.

Specimen Copy sent on receipt of Three Cents.

The Volume of *Harper's Young People* for 1881, 1882, and 1883, handsomely bound in Illuminated Cloth, will be sent by mail, postage prepaid, on receipt of $3 00 each. Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of 50 cents each.

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Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York.

—The largest and most complete assortment of

ZIEGLER BROTHER'S SHOES

ever brought to this market, just received. H. W. FRIES.

"No lady can get along without it."—*Detroit, Mich., Advertiser.*

Cheapest and Best

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE.

Splendid Premiums for Getting up Clubs:

Illustrated "Golden Gift,"

LARGE-SIZE STEEL ENGRAVING.

Extra Copy for 1884.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS.

A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for 1884, containing a full-size pattern for a lady's or child's dress. Every subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns,—worth more, alone, than the subscription price.*

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CONDENSED SCHEDULE.

TRAINS GOING NORTH.

Date Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 51. Daily.	No. 53. Daily
Leave Charlotte	3 30 a m	4 30 p m
" Salisbury	5 24 a m	6 36 p m
" High Point	6 45 a m	7 21 p m
Arrive Greensboro	7 25 a m	7 54 p m
Leave Greensboro	10 05 a m	
Arrive Hillsboro	12 14 p m	
" Durham	12 54 p m	
" Raleigh	2 10 p m	
Leave "	2 25 p m	
Arrive Goldsboro	5 00 p m	

No. 15—Daily, except Sunday.
Leave Greensboro 12 15 p. m.
Arrive at Raleigh 8 45 p. m.
Arrive Goldsboro 1 20 a. m.

No. 51—Connects at Greensboro with R & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West of Danville. At Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. for all points in Western North Carolina. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. daily.

Nos 51 and 53 connect at Greensboro with R. & D. & R. R. and for all points on Salem Branch.

TRAINS GOING SOUTH.

Date, Aug. 26, 1883.	No. 50. Daily.	No. 52. Daily.
Leave Goldsboro	1 05 p m	
Arrive Raleigh	3 25 p m	
Leave "	3 40 p m	
Arrive Durham	4 54 p m	
" Hillsboro	5 34 p m	
" Greensboro	7 55 p m	
Leave "	10 05 p m	10 10 a m
Arrive High Point	10 41 p m	10 45 a m
" Salisbury	12 00 n'gt	12 16 p m
" Charlotte	1 50 a m	1 50 p m

No.16, D'ly ex. Sunday—Lv. Golds. 9 45 a. m
Ar. Raleigh 1 45 p. m
Lv. Raleigh 2 30 p. m
Ar. Greensboro 11 15 p. m

No. 50—Connects at Salisbury for all points on W. N. C. R. R. and at Charlotte with A. & C. Air Line for all points in the South and Southwest.

No. 52—Connects at Charlotte with C. C. & A. R. R. for all points South and Southeast, and with A. & C. Air-Line for all points South.

N. W. N. C. RAILROAD.

GOING SOUTH.	No. 50, Daily.	No. 52, Daily, ex. Sun
Leave Greensboro	10 15 p m	10 21 a m
Arrive Kernersville	11 20 p m	11 30 a m
" Salem	12 00 n'gt	12 04 p m

GOING NORTH.	No. 51, Daily, ex. Sun.	53, Daily.
Leave Salem	5 40 p m	5 30 a m
Arrive Kernersville	6 20 p m	6 05 a m
" Greensboro	7 30 p m	7 10 a m

State University Railroad.

GOING NORTH.	No. 1 Daily ex. Sun
Leave Chapel Hill	11 15 a m
Arrive University	12 16 a m

GOING SOUTH.	No. 2 Daily-ex. Sun.
Leave Raleigh	12 45 p m
Arrive University	1 46 p m

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FARM, GARDEN AND HOUSEHOLD.

Irish Potato Cutting.

The scientific experiments in New York last season proved nothing. Eyes were cut shallow and cut deep. Then the potatoes were cut in the ordinary way and medium sized potatoes planted whole. Lastly, peelings, pared close, were planted. Of all these experiments none of them established any superiority over the old way of cutting the potato in slugs or sections. We think it will be found in the conclusion of the experiments, which are to be continued, that cutting in the old way good solid body to the eyes, without extravagance—that is to say, without dividing up the tuber between the cuttings—is the best, taking all things into consideration. Dropped into dry soil, such a cutting is not as easily shriveled up as a peel or shallow cut eye, nor even as a deep cut or gouged out eye, and it has moisture of its own for the germ, besides some fertilizing materials for early growth. This plan of cutting also leaves a large proportion of large tubers for the table or for other purposes, and saves thousands of bushels to the provision supply of the country.—*Southern Farmer.*

Gladioli.

A flower garden, whatever else it may have in the way of brightness and beauty, is incomplete without a bed of the gladioli. The bulbs once planted, unlike the tuberose, are sure to bloom. I have cultivated them for a long time, and have never been disappointed. No matter how dry or hot the weather may be, they go steadily on, developing leaf, bud and blossom, each at its appointed time.

I began with three bulbs, but have now a sufficient number from them to plant a large bed. They do not increase as rapidly as the tuberose and some other bulbs, but they make up in rich colors all they lack in that respect.

They require deep, rich soil, a sunny situation, and ought to be rather deeply planted, or the heavy rains will uncover and injure them. Some of my friends leave their gladiolus bulbs in the open ground through the winter; but this does not seem to hasten their blooming season; besides, the new bulb forms above the old one, bringing it too near the surface for safety during the inclement weather of February and March, two of the most trying months of the twelve, on account of the sudden "cold snaps" and as sudden thaws. One winter we lost a valuable collection of tulips from this cause alone. —*Mrs. Mary E. Williams, in the Independent.*

Value of Apples for Fodder.

Every autumn the value of apples as fodder for farm stock is questioned by occasional correspondents, though the majority of farmers are well satisfied that apples, properly fed, are of considerable benefit.

To be fed with profit, however, apples must be given with other rations. Fed alone they are almost worthless, and in some cases injurious. When this fruit is eaten in too great abundance the flow of milk from the cows fed is soon diseased and in time "dried up."

Apples are poor in albuminoids and rich in carb-hydrates, hence to be fed with profit it must be in connection with a fodder rich in albuminoids, as peas, oil-cake, or other nitrogenous materials.

Apples given to milch cows in connection with feed rich in albuminoids during the winter season impart to their milk a fine flavor, and to butter a color akin to that gained from grass. Swine are rapidly fattened on apples when grain meal is intermixed, and horses and sheep thrive on them in place of roots, when given with hay.

The chief objections to apples for fodder are the liability of animals choking on them and in many localities their cost. The first objection is met with the employment of a root cutter. The question of the profit of feeding apples must rest with each farmer. If the apples can be sold or utilized for cider and vinegar, then it will scarcely pay to feed them to stock. With no market for the fruit, or mills for making cider, surplus apples may be fed with profit as has been suggested.

Farm and Garden Notes.

Keep hens well supplied with gravel and you will prevent them from having many diseases. Too many farmers think that a hen is glad to supply her own system with everything.

Fowls are as fond of a change in their diet as people are. Give chopped onions, with a little red pepper sprinkled on, once a week. An occasional feed of sunflower seeds will give a smooth, glossy plumage.

The English feed for fattening sheep consists of cotton seed and turnips. They claim that it will put on the most fat, is the safest feed, makes the best mutton at a less cost, and produces the best and strongest manure.

The quantity of milk that a cow gives depends much upon the mode and regularity of milking. Cows do best that have one regular milker, and the time of milking should be carefully attended to, and not be subjected to variations from day to day.

A writer in the *Bee Journal* says that the best way to have bees clean combs is to put them into a super, or upper story, and place this over a strong colony just at night, if in times of honey dearth, and in four to twelve hours the combs will be all clean, and the super can be removed in the usual way.

Dry sand is recommended for keeping apples and potatoes in a sound condition. Into a barrel filled with them sand is poured until all the interstices are filled with it. Parties who have tried this method say the contents of the barrels are preserved until spring in a better condition than by any other means they have tried.

Wright claims that the best food for fattening fowls is buckwheat meal. If this cannot be procured, he advises an equal mixture of Indian and barley meal. Each bird is to have as much as it will eat at one time, but no food must be left to become sour. A little minced green food should be given daily to keep the fowls in order.

In the early stages the spavin, says the *Mirror and Farmer*, is not clearly developed, but afterward it is so well marked that a spavin may be pronounced to exist without an examination of the joint. Treatment should be directed to the abatement of the inflammation, which gives rise to the pain, and also to promote absorption of the new growth. Apply tincture of iodine daily over the joint with a brush.

A Du Paige (Ill.) farmer claims that for three consecutive years he has obtained sound apples, free from worms, on trees in his orchard, by sowing three or four quarts of salt under each tree, while the fruit on trees not so salted was all injured or ruined by the codling moth. The ground in this case was under cultivation, and he had never tried the salt remedy on trees growing in ground that was seeded down.

The *Rural New Yorker*, which professes to have tried all the popular breeds of fowls, gives this conclusion:—For eggs, black Hamburgs or white Leghorns, the first preferred. For table, market and eggs, Plymouth Rocks; second choice, light Brahmas. It claims that wheat is the best food for fowls, but that corn should be given them twice a week in winter, as also bone meal for forming the shell, and that, to make them lay well in winter, their food should be given them hot.

Hoes, shovels, plows and other implements not needed for use this winter should be cleaned by scouring, or, if rusty, by vigorous rubbing with kerosene oil. Then oil both wood and iron and put away where they will be safe and not in the way. The oil toughens the wood and keeps the iron from rusting. Even better would it be to paint the wood on machines that have been once painted and from which the paint has worn off, but the oil will answer a good purpose without the paint.

A correspondent of the *Farmer and Fruit Grower* recommends the use of common salt as a cure for "red rust," the deadly scourge of our native blackberries and black raspberries. "I throw salt freely among the old canes and a small handful plump at the root of every one where I detect any signs of rust. By repeating this salting every week where rust is seen it will soon go away and leave you good, healthy plants. The blackberry is capable of using almost as much salt as the asparagus plant, and but little fear need be felt of using too much."

When harness become rusty, says an exchange, give a new coat of grain black. Before applying this wash the grain side of the leather with potash water, cold, until the greese is removed. After the leather is quite dry apply the grain black and then oil and tallow. This fastens the color and makes the harness flexile and soft. Grained harness can be cleaned by a cloth moistened with kerosene, but should be immediately washed and oiled afterward. Washing harness with warm water and soap soon injures the leather. All varnishes, and blacking containing varnish, are injurious.

George F. Lord, of Elgin, Ill., keeps one hundred cows on 300 acres of land and has not raised a pound of hay in years. The corn is sowed in drills three and one-half feet apart, and about the time it blossoms it is cut with a self-raking reaper, cutting one row at a time, the machine throwing it off in gavels. When sufficiently wilted, it is bound and set in large stacks and allowed to cure standing on the ground until winter sets in, when it is hauled to the barn. He secures about seven tons of cured fodder to the acre, worth as much as the best hay. He is one of the most successful dairymen in Illinois.

Household Hints and Recipes.

Rice boiled very slowly in milk and sweetened is a very palatable and healthy dish for children.

The most healthful night-caps for keeping the hair smooth are made out of soft cotton, and are crocheted.

To prevent children losing their mittens or gloves, sew on each one a long ribbon and fasten the ribbon to the inside of the coat sleeve.

Dishes to shine brightly should be washed first in suds and then dipped in clear hot water and left to drain. They require little or no drying.

Jewelry may be nicely cleaned by dipping in hot soapy water and polishing with a little white powder and a piece of chamois. A cameo should be scrubbed with a fine tooth brush and a little powder.

Roast ham is a noted Pennsylvania dish; it is roasted the same as beef, only being less juicy it requires a longer time in the oven. It is served cut in thin slices, with a brown gravy made of beef stock and brown flour.

Giblet stew is a good supper or breakfast dish. Cut the giblets in small pieces, but do not chop them fine; cook in a little water, add a few pieces of cold boiled potatoes, and thicken the gravy with flour. If you like onion flavor, a few slices of onion will be sufficient to impart it.

Muffins without soda, if baked in a hot oven, will be light and excellent. Take one cup of sweet milk, one cup of flour, one egg well beaten, about a third of a teaspoonful of salt. Have your gem pans very hot, fill about half full, and bake. These are nice with butter alone, or with maple sugar syrup added.

Cream cookies are made of one cup of sour cream, one cup of butter, two cups of sugar, two eggs, one teaspoonful of soda, flour enough to make a dough of medium body, neither as soft as possible to roll nor as hard. These may be rolled thin, and will be light and rich. Bake in a quick oven, but do not let them brown.

It is an excellent plan to prepare the cabbage for dinner an hour before it is time to cook it. Cut the cabbage in quarters, and scatter a handful of salt over it and cover it with cold water. This is a good course to pursue if one has not time to look the cabbage over carefully. Cauliflower also should be fixed in the same way, after being picked apart. There are so many small insects this year, especially, that great care is necessary in looking over vegetables.

Delicious little patty pan-cakes are made thus: One cup each of sweet and of sour milk, on cup of lump or loaf sugar pounded fine, one tablespoonful of melted butter, the yolks of four eggs, and the juice and grated rind of one lemon. In mixing the cake first put the sweet and sour milk together in a basin and set it in a saucepan of hot water; keep it there until the milk becomes curdled, then drain or strain off the milk, rub the curd through a sieve, add the butter to it and the sugar and eggs, the latter to be well beaten first, then the lemon. Make a little very rich pie-crust and line the patty pans with it; fill with the above mixture and bake from ten to fifteen minutes, or until the custard is firm. These little cakes, or more properly, pies, are dainty for dessert.

Hot Fomentations.

Hippocrates recommends these for the relief of chest, abdominal, and other pains. To the present time, hot fomentations have been the favorite remedy for a great variety of affections. If I were asked to select from all possible methods of treatment one, and one alone, with which I would undertake to combat human suffering, without a moment's hesitation I should select hot fomentations. For pains in the spine and shoulders, for pains in the head, for pains in the chest, stomach, and abdomen, for pains in the limbs, for pains in any and every part of the body, hot fomentations constitute the best single remedy.

The old-fashioned method, with flannels wrung out of hot water, is a good one. A happy way of protecting the nurse's hands is to dip the flannel in boiling water, then lay it upon a towel, roll the towel and wring it.

The nurse who understands the hot-fomentation art, and applies it industriously, will often accomplish more than the doctor with all his drugs.

Recently, rubber bags have been devised, holding a gallon, which, filled with hot water, constitutes a perfect way of applying heat to the body.—*Dio Lewis' Monthly.*

The Duel Was Postponed.

In the little town of Rosenberg, West Russia, lived a young and hot-headed lieutenant, who one day had a dispute with a clerk in the government service, and suddenly exclaimed: "You know well enough how to handle your pen; but I have at home a pair of sharp swords with which I can write better." The other answered: "Such playthings ought only to be given to children who have nothing to lose." The lieutenant then challenged him to fight with pistols. "Very well," the clerk replied, "I accept your offer, on one condition. You know I have a wife and children for whom I must care. My income is 4,500 marks. If you will deposit a sum sufficient to yield that interest, I am willing to fight. In that case you must place to my account 90,000 marks." "But," stammered the astonished officer, "I have no fortune!" "Ah, sir, those who possess nothing have no right to ask men who must work for others to fight duels!" The duel never took place.

A DESPERADO'S CAREER.

WILD LIFE IN COLORADO GRAPHICALLY DELINEATED.

A Man Who Was Always Ready to Shoot—Fate of a Marshal Who Tried to Capture Him.

A recent issue of the Denver *Tribune* says: Salida, in Chaffee county, has of late sprung into notoriety as a live town —one full of "life," and possessing the glory of being "bad." It has gained this unenviable reputation because of the numerous shooting and cutting affrays and a hanging bee which have occurred there. The last event of a tragic nature in the place occurred four days ago in a dance hall, resulting in the death of a marshal of the town, Baxter Stingley. It was a cold-blooded homicide, and Frank Reed, a noted desperado, was the murderer.

The facts have never yet been given to the public. They are interesting because they form a supplementary chapter to the lynching of Edward Watkins by cowboys some time ago.

Reed was at one time employed by Watkins, his recklessness and daring making him a valuable acquisition to the corps of herders. He was feared by all the Watkins cowboys and naturally their leader. Like nearly all others of his nature and disposition, he was accused of cattle-stealing, and as conclusive proof of his guilt was found, the grand jury, at the first opportunity, found a true bill against him, and he became a fugitive from justice.

At the time of the Watkins lynching Reed appeared at Salida heavily armed, and with the express determination of revenging the death of his former employer. No one thought of interfering with him, and no effort to capture him was made. He was feared because of his dangerous custom of using a revolver, and was held in great respect because of his mammoth proportions and his powers as an athlete. He was, in a measure, the terror of the community.

About four weeks ago a man named Jamison was wanted for some trivial offense, and Marshal Stingley, with a deputy, attempted to make the arrest. They tracked their man to a point outside of the town, and suddenly came upon him. But he was not alone. They were dismayed to find him with Frank Reed. Quick work was necessary, and pulling out a revolver, Stingley covered Jamison and ordered him to hold up his hands, which he did. Reed was not to be caught, though. Leveling his Henry rifle at the deputy he held the latter up, at the same time threatening to kill Stingley if he made any attempt either to arrest or kill Jamison. The latter saw his advantage. Stingley was unable to protect himself, as his back was turned to Reed. Jamison made his escape, and Reed drove the officers away.

Reed returned to Salida as if nothing had occurred, knowing full well that his character as a desperado would save him from arrest. He often met Stingley, and though the latter made no demonstration, it was generally understood that he was only awaiting a good opportunity to be revenged. A sight of Reed had the same effect upon him that a red flag has upon a mad bull. It enraged him and urged him on to take Reed a prisoner and lock him up for cattle stealing, which means a long time in the penitentiary.

The feud between the two men finally became so bitter that finally, at the suggestion of friends, they met and had a consultation. In order that there should be no bloodshed, and to show that the intentions of all were peaceful, the men were disarmed, they leaving their revolvers in a box-car. The conference occurred about a week before the murder. It did not end as the friends of the principals had hoped. Stingley asserted that, as an officer of the law, he would arrest Reed when he saw a chance, upon the cattle-stealing indictment. He did not intend to spare him, no matter what his record was.

"You will never arrest me, Stingley," said Reed, coolly, "because I will not be taken alive. When you come for me come with two revolvers in your hands, and have them cocked."

Had Stingley heeded the advice and used a little caution he might have escaped with his life.

On the night of October 28, as Marshal Stingley was entering a dance hall, he was stopped at the door by a gambler (John Hughes), who said: "Don't go in there, Stingley. Reed is there with two revolvers, and there'll be trouble."

Without stopping to make an answer, Stingley entered the place. The warning was interpreted by him as an accusation of cowardice. He determined to resent it. The story of the shooting is best told by Mr. B. F. Garrison, an attorney of Salida, who was in the city yesterday, and who was present at the scene of the murder.

"Stingley walked into the room, and, espying Reed, strode up to him. Pulling out his revolver, he held it close to Reed's head and commanded him to hold up his hands and surrender himself. Reed, with a smile on his lips instantly did as he was commanded. Then Stingley made the mistake which cost him his life. Instead of calling upon some one in the room to disarm Reed, he tried to do the job himself. This was the opportunity Reed wanted, for, as soon as Stingley came within reach, he suddenly seized the revolver, wrenched it from the hand of the officer, and then, without losing a moment, fired three shots into his body. He fell to the floor, and in less than five minutes was dead. Although there were no less than one hundred and fifty men in the hall, not one lifted his hand in aid of Stingley. Instead, a general stampede followed, and those few who remained were frightened by a shot over their heads from Reed's pistol. The desperado and murderer had no difficulty in making his escape, and nothing has since been heard of him."

The excitement over the affair has not yet died out, and it is predicted that more bloodshed will follow.

Deceased was a member of the Rocky Mountain Detective association, and only a short time before the tragedy was told by General Cook to be extremely cautious in dealing with the rough characters of the community, as they were dangerous.

A Novel Club.

A very unpretentious and valuable addition has been made to the society life of masculine New York by an aggregation of fortuitous atoms under the name of the Twilight Club, says a letter from the metropolis. It is a bright lot of men, at first few, now many, who feel the need of intellectual society and recreation, but don't want to spend the time and money required by the regular fashionable clubs up town. So they meet once a week and dine together at a nice down-town restaurant in the Mills building. Each pays a dollar for his dinner. Then they indulge in short talks—"shop talks," as far as possible, bringing each man out strong in his own specialty, like the chaps at the Todgers dinner. They have a set of "principles," from which I quote:

No dues,	No salaries,
No debts,	No initiation fee,
No by-laws,	No full dress,
No president,	No late hours,
No constitution,	No gambling,
No conventionality,	No dudes.

A different man presides each evening. Sometimes a dozen little speeches are made. Half of the well-known men of the city have been there and talked—editors, lawyers, chemists, clerks, mechanics—anybody who had a new idea. It costs next to nothing, and the members make it a point to get home by ten o'clock. How is that for a revolution in club life? Sometimes, indeed, they take their wives and daughters, and there were 147 present at a recent meeting.

Some Facts About Peanuts.

Africa certainly conferred a blessing in the universally popular peanut which grows so well throughout the Southern regions that we will soon be able to cut off their now large importation altogether. In Virginia they are called "peanuts;" in North Carolina, "ground peas;" in South Carolina, Georgia and Mississippi, "pinders;" in Alabama, "ground-nuts," and in Tennessee, "goobers."

The preparation of peanuts for the market is an interesting operation. They are first put in an immense cylinder, from which they enter the brushes, where each nut receives fifteen or twenty feet of brushing before it becomes free. After this cleaning process the nuts drop on an endless belt, which revolves very slowly. On each side of the belt is a row of girls—black, white, tan-colored and crushed strawberry, some of them—whose duty it is to separate the poor nuts from the good ones.

Those of the nuts that "pass" go on to the next room, where more girls await their arrival and put them in bags which, when filled, are sewed up and branded as "cocks," with the figure of a rooster prominent on each sack. These are the "No. 1" peanuts. The poorer nuts, which were separated by the girls at the endless belt, are all picked over again; the best are singled out and branded, after being put in the sack, as "ships." The "ships" are not so large nor so fine in appearance as the "cocks," but are just as good for eating.

The third grade of nuts is know as "eagles," and the cullings that are left from the "eagles" are bagged and sent to a building where the little meat that is in them is extracted by a patent sheller. This "meat"—for by this name it is known to the dealers—is put up, clean and nice, in 200-pound bags and shipped for the use of confectioners and manufacturers of peanut candy.

There is also an oil made from some of the nuts, and in this specialty, I am told, a large trade is done by wholesale druggists. Of the peanuts there is nothing wasted, for even the shells are made useful, being put in immense sacks and sold to livery men for horse bedding, and a very comfortable, beautiful bed they make.

I see by one of the Atlanta papers that a mill is to be built for the manufacture of peanut flour, which, it is said, makes most excellent biscuit. In parts of Georgia I have eaten pastry made from peanut flour, and it was excellent, resembling cocoanut in taste somewhat, although much more oily and sweet. The kernels of the peanuts are ground between ordinary millstones, and the flour is "bolted" or sifted through wire sieves in order that all the coarse, sharp pieces and the leather-like skins may be removed. The refuse—if it may be so called—makes excellent food for pigs.

The cultivation of the peanut will, before long, be one of the industries of the South, and bids fair, in time, to rival cotton growing as an occupation, the profits to each acre of land being about the same, and peanuts are much easier to grow than cotton, requiring less care and attention.

There is one objection, however, to peanut flour as a steady diet. It is said to be very injurious to the teeth, causing them first to turn yellow and then decay. —*Correspondence Philadelphia Press.*

Marrying Heiresses.

Did Portia give her husband complete control of her fortune, or did she not? This question, says Jennie June, in a New York paper, was discussed a few days since in a small but select coterie. Portia says the house, the servants, the lands, the property which recently owned her as mistress now acknowledge Bassanio as lord and master; but afterward, when sportively reproaching him for giving away her ring to the famous young councillor from Padua, speaks again of my house, etc. The topic is interesting apropos of the number of poor men nowadays who marry rich girls, and the frequent embarrassment in regard to the disposition of the funds. Fathers who leave fortunes to their daughters, or who give them fortunes, usually tie them up in such a way that the principal cannot be squandered, but interest, which forms the income, is often a source of disquiet.

I know at least one case where the wife, who supplied the entire income, was refused money for necessary clothing, for lessons which she wished to take to perfect a taste cultivated before marriage, and heroically bore a life so crushed and confined within its narrowed limits that her best friends were glad when death ended her sufferings and her efforts to conceal them. Nor was the husband a cruel man; he was only selfish, masterful, and believed he knew best what was good for the soul of his wife.

A rich girl, married recently to a poor man, divided her fortune equally with him, but had her own share secured so that she could not give it to him. All joint expenses are to be equally divided; all personal expenses to be borne by each one alone. This is considered a good method by some, while others believe it will lead to a division of interests. A handsome and independent young fellow recently married an heiress on his own condition—that he should have nothing to do with her money. She has a fine house in which he lives, and in which he at first insisted upon paying his board; but she felt so deeply wounded at this proposition that he withdrew it, and only pays his own personal expenses, expending the rest of his money on flowers for her and gifts which she is delighted to receive from him.

He is confidential clerk in a business house of good standing, and the young wife has had several private interviews with the senior of the firm in regard to the purchase of an interest in the concern for her husband. But the old gentleman wisely advised her to wait, to let him work his own way, acquire a practical knowledge, which will be valuable to him in the future, and place the funds at his disposal when the want of these stands between him and the acquisition of important proprietary interest and standing. So it is in this position that their case stands to-day, the husband quite unaware of the little step between himself and supremacy, where he is now a paid employee. But he is an honest, independent young fellow, competent to look after his wife's interests, which he does, but unwilling to degrade himself by being a mere pensioner on her bounty.

A Small Boy's Inquiry.

An illustration of the ridiculous and annoying way in which a church choir will sometimes run together the words of a hymn, is afforded by the remark of a small boy in one of the front pews of a large and (alas!) fashionable church in Boston. The hymn beginning,

"The consecrated cross I'd bear,"

had just been sung, and in the momentary quiet which followed, the perplexed youth turned to his father and asked in an earnest whisper: "Say, pa, where do they keep the consecrated cross-eyed bear?" —*Modern Age.*

Home is sometimes thought flat and dull, and to often made so, just for the want of recognizing what it stands for. The relations of life that go to form the household are the source not only of life's richest joys and most sacred memories, but also of some of the finest and noblest characteristics of man. The love, the fidelity, the forbearance, the self-sacrifice that are nourished by family life are among the richest possessions of humanity. Such life can never become wearisome or common-place save to those who fail to comprehend its meaning or refuse to act in harmony with it.

AN ALLIGATOR AS A PET

A NEW YORK YOUNG LADY'S FAVORITE COMPANION.

Taking the Saurian with Her when She Drives Out—The Cost of Menagerie Curiosities.

A New York correspondent of the Chicago *News* writes as follows: Miss Virgie Rensselaer, a Murray hill lady of many attractions, possesses a pet that outshines the pug dog as much as Maud S. is faster than a Van Buren street car. It is a Florida alligator, a year old, and measuring three feet from tip to tip. The creature's name is "Darlie," and it occupies the other half of Miss Rensselaer's phaeton seat when she rides out. A strange pet for a menagerie owner, let alone a delicate young lady; still, it is novel and attracts attention, and its owner evidently feels she is in the swim when thousands of persons stare at her outfit. "Darlie" was raised by Charles Reiche, a professional animal importer of this city, and he sold the thing for $200. The wife of a well-known ex-judge of the superior court has a carriage pet in the shape of a beautiful silver-gray fox, small in size, and very affectionate. "Oh, I sell lots of such pets to fine ladies," said Mr. Reiche, as I stood in the rear of his Chatham street store teasing a big baboon with my cane. "The most expensive one I ever sold was a gazelle to Adelaide Neilson, the English actress. The creature was wonderfully beautiful and intelligent, and its eyes were perfectly fascinating. Miss Neilson gave me $1,000 for it, and then I didn't make any great profit. I make a business of importing animals, and supplying menageries and zoological gardens."

"What is a good, big lion worth?" I asked, thinking of a friend in Chicago to whom I intend sending a Christmas present.

"Well, the price varies. I've got an old menagerie lion that has been over the road a good many years, and you can have him for $500. Then I've got a nice, healthy African, young and sound, that I will sell you for $2,500, and he's worth every cent of it. Don't you want to buy a pair of elephants? I've got the dandy team, and will let them go for $5,000. Good tigers are worth from $1,000 to $2,000, but there is not much call for them. They are difficult to manage and keep, and very dangerous. Perhaps you would like a rhinoceros. I've got just one, two and a half feet high, and the only one now alive in captivity, and I'll sell him for $3,500, but am not anxious about it. I love to look at the creature. There's a cow antelope over there, and she is worth $300. Next spring she will be worth $500; so you might speculate."

"Are giraffes as scarce as the circus men claim?"

"Yes, they are scarce, and ten times more delicate than a new-born babe. They must be kept in a certain temperature all the time, and a keeper must sleep with them. They cost from $2,000 for one fourteen feet high, to $4,000 for one eighteen feet high. I never keep them on hand, and only take an order for them to be delivered a year after. Just now I am devoting my attention to ostriches, and last week sent six large ones to Orange county, Florida, for Chariton Jones, who will begin ostrich farming. I got these birds in Nubia, after a great deal of trouble, and think them the finest specimens ever captured. They cost mo $600 each laid down in New York. They will be shackled when the farm is reached, so as to prevent their killing other animals. They are plucked once a year when under three years old, and twice a year when five years old and over. At each plucking every bird yields feathers worth from $70 to $90. By the way, I've got a nice ostrich left over, which you can have for $400. He is warranted to eat fruit cans, hoopskirts, old boots, and broken crockery."

"Are those spotted animals leopards?"

"Yes, a beautiful pair, and I will sell them for $800. That laughing hyena over there is a young one, very large and full of tricks, and he is worth $300. Monkeys? Well, yes; I've got 'em in all sizes and conditions. There's an organ-grinder's monkey in that top cage you can have for $12 and he will steal his cost ten times a day if given half a chance. There is lots of difference in monkeys, and they range in price from $10 to $250. That pair in the silver-bar cage are my personal pets, and I won't sell them for any price. I have had them a long time, and they are the animals Henry Ward Beecher described last winter in a lecture on evolution. Sea lions sell all the way from $300 to $500, while a good buffalo brings $250. Fond of birds? Well, there are six swans, and I'll sell them for $100. Nothing in Central park to compare with them. If you are thinking of buying a pet let me call your attention to this anaconda, thirty feet in length, weighs 200 pounds, and sleeps wrapped in two of A. T. Stewart's finest wool blankets. No trouble at all to keep him. Put half a dozen rabbits, pigeons and dogs in the cage occasionally, and he'll manage to live like a lord. I am asking to-day for thirty-foot anacondas $900, and Vanderbilt can't bull or bear the market a single point."

Singing Sand.

A. A. Julien, of New York, and H. C. Bolton, of Connecticut, contributed a paper to a recent number of *Science*, relative to a scientific investigation of the "Singing Beach" of Manchester, Mass. The phenomenon which gives rise to the name of the beach is confined to the portion of sand lying between the water-line and the loose sand above the reach of ordinary high tide. Portions emit the sound; but closely contiguous areas fail to do so, or answer feebly. The sounding sand is near the surface; at the depth or one or two feet it ceases, perhaps because of moisture. The sound is produced by pressure, and may be likened to a subdued crushing; it is of low intensity and pitch, is not metallic nor crackling. It occurs when the sand is pressed by ordinary walking, increases with sudden pressure of the foot upon the sand, and is perceptible upon mere stirring by the hand, or even plunging one finger and removing it suddenly. It can be intensified by dragging wood over the beach.

The authors review and cite very fully the literature of the subject, giving in full a description of the singing sands of the island of Kaui, one of the Hawaiian group. That gives a sound as of distant thunder when anything of weight is dragged over it. Dampness prevents the sound. That sand is calcareous. Hugh Miller cites similar instances at Jabel Nakous in Arabia Petrea, and Reg Rawan near Cabul. Those are silicious sands. The sounds were a sort of humming. In Churchill county, Nevada, a similar phenomenon is described with regard to a sand-hill, as like the sound of telegraph wires when wind blows them.

The Meadows of Maryland.

SPRINGFIELD, PRINCE GEORGE'S Co., MD. Mr. Chas. G. Addison, of the above place states: "I sprained my right knee causing intense suffering, and the use of crutches for several weeks. I found no relief in other remedies and finally tried the miracle of cure, St. Jacobs Oil. In a short time I could bend my knee—which had been as stiff as an iron rod—laying aside my crutches and was able to walk as well as ever."

Beware of making your moral staple consist of the negative virtues. It is good to abstain and teach others to abstain from all that is sinful or hurtful. But making a business of it tends to emaciation of character unless one feeds largely also on the more nutritious diet of active, sympathetic benevolence.

HIS OWN EXECUTOR.

A Well-known Gentleman's Philanthropy and the Commotion Caused by One of His Letters.

[*Rochester Democrat and Chronicle*].

We published in our local columns yesterday morning a significant letter from a gentleman known personally or by reputation to nearly every person in the land. We have received a number of letters protesting against the use of our columns for such "palpable frauds and misrepresentations;" therefore, to confirm beyond a doubt the authenticity of the letter, and the genuineness of its sentiments, a reporter of this paper was commissioned to ascertain all the possible facts in the matter. Accordingly he visited Clifton Springs, saw the author of the letter, and with the following result:

Dr. Henry Foster, the gentleman in question, is 63 or 64 years of age and has an extremely cordial manner. He presides as superintendent over the celebrated sanitarium which accommodates over five hundred guests and is unquestionably the leading health resort of the country. Several years ago this benevolent man wisely determined to be his own executor; and, therefore turned over this magnificent property, worth $300,000, as a free gift to a board of trustees, representing the principal evangelical denominations. Among the trustees are Bishop A. C. Coxe, Protestant Episcopal, Buffalo; Bishop Mathew Simpson, Philadelphia, Methodist Episcopal; President M. B. Anderson, of the University of Rochester; Rev. Dr. Clark, Secretary of the A. B. C. F. M., Boston. The benevolent purpose of the institution is the care: 1st—of evangelical missionaries and their families whose health has been broken in their work. 2d—of ministers, of any denomination, in good standing. 3d—of members of any church who otherwise would be unable to secure such care and treatment. The current expenses of the institution are met by the receipt from the hundreds of distinguished and wealthy people who every year crowd its utmost capacity. Here come men and women who were once in perfect health, but neglected the first symptoms of disease. The uncertain pains they felt at first were overlooked until their health became impaired. They little realized the danger before them, nor how alarming even trifling ailments might prove. They constitute all classes, including ministers and bishops, lawyers, judges, statesmen, millionaires, journalists, college professors and officials from all parts of the land.

Drawing the morning *Democrat and Chronicle* from his pocket, the reporter remarked: "Doctor, that letter of yours has created a good deal of talk, and many of our readers has questioned its authenticity."

"To what do you refer," remarked the doctor.

"Have you not seen the paper?"

"Yes, but I have not had time to read it yet."

The reporter thereupon showed him the letter, which was as follows:

CLIFTON SPRINGS SANITARIUM Co.,
CLIFTON SPRINGS, N. Y., Oct. 11, 1883.

Dear Sir: I am using Warner's Safe Cure, and I regard it as the best remedy for some forms of kidney disease that we have. I am watching with great care some cases I am now treating with it, and I hope for favorable results.

I wish you might come down yourself, as I would like very much to talk with you about your sterling remedy and show you over our institution.

Yours truly,
[Signed] HENRY FOSTER, M. D.

"I do not see why anybody should be skeptical concerning that letter," remarked the doctor.

"Isn't it unusual for a physician of your standing and influence to commend a proprietary preparation?"

"I don't know how it may be with others, but in this institution we allow no person to dictate to us what we shall use. Our purpose is to cure the sick, and for that work we use anything we know to be valuable. Because I know Warner's Safe Cure is a very valuable preparation, I commend it. As its power is manifested under my use, so shall I add to the completeness of my commendation."

"Have you ever analyzed it, doctor?"

"We always analyze before we try any preparation of which we do not know the constituents. But analysis, you know, only gives the elements; it does not give the all important proportions. The remarkable power of Warner's Safe Cure undoubtedly consists in the proportions according to which its elements are mixed." While there may be a thousand remedies made of the same elements, unless they are put together in proper proportions they are worthless as kidney and liver preparations.

"I hope some day to meet Mr. Warner personally, and extend fuller congratulations to him on the excellence of his preparations. I have heard much of him as the founder of the Warner Observatory, and as a man of large benevolence. The reputed high character of the man himself gave assurance to me in the first place that he would not put a remedy upon the market that was not trustworthy; and it was a source of a good deal of gratification to me to find out by actual experiment that the remedy itself sustained my impressions."

The conclusion reached by Dr. Foster is precisely the same found by Dr. Dio Lewis, Dr. Robert A. Gunn, ex-Surgeon-General Gallagher and others, and proves beyond a doubt the great efficacy of the remedy which has awakened so much attention in the land and rescued so many men, women and children from disease and death.

True to Himself.

"There is one thing that I can say," remarked the tramp, after he had finished the gratuitous refection, "I have always been true to myself. Yes, ma'am, I have lived a consistent life, and I'm proud of it. I was born dependent—man at birth is the most dependent of animals, you know—and I've been dependent ever since."

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK			
Beef cattle, good to prime l w	11	@	11¾
Calves, com'n to prime veals	6½	@	9¾
Sheep	3¾	@	5¼
Lambs	5	@	6⅜
Hogs—Live	4½	@	5¼
Dressed, city	6¼	@	6¾
Flour—Ex. St., good to fancy	4 05	@	6 00
West, good to choice	4 30	@	7 00
Wheat—No 2 Red	1 10	@	1 11⅝
No. 2 White	98	@	1 11
Rye—State	71	@	72
Barley—Two-rowed State		@	82
Corn—Ungrad. West. mixed.	59	@	61
Yellow Southern	61½	@	63
Oats—White State	39¾	@	43
Mixed Western	35	@	37
Hay—Med. to pr. Timothy	60	@	90
Straw—No. 1, Rye	50	@	55
Lard—City Steam	7 70	@	7 75
Butter—State Creamery	33	@	34
Dairy	26	@	29
West. Im. Creamery	30	@	33
Factory		@	18
Cheese—State Factory	12	@	12¼
Skims	2	@	5
Western	10½	@	11
Eggs—State and Penn	27½	@	28
Potatoes—State bbl	1 25	@	1 62
BUFFALO.			
Steers—Good to Choice	5 75	@	6 00
Lambs—Western	4 25	@	5 00
Sheep—Western	3 50	@	4 75
Hogs—Good to choice Yorks	4 50	@	4 60
Flour—C'y ground n. process	7 50	@	8 00
Wheat—No. 1, Hard Duluth	1 [illegible]	@	
Corn—No. 2, Mixed New	5[illegible]	@	
Oats—No. 2, Mixed Western	35	@	
Barley—Two-rowed State	78	@	80
BOSTON.			
Beef—Ex. plate and family	12 00	@	1[illegible] 00
Hogs—Live	5¼	@	5¾
Northern Dressed	6¼	@	6½
Pork—Ex. Prime, per bbl	11 75	@	12 00
Flour—Winter Wheat patents		@	6 50
Corn—High Mixed	65½	@	66
Oats—Extra White	42	@	44
Rye—State	72	@	75
WATERTOWN (MASS.) CATTLE MARKET			
Beef—Extra quality	6 37	@	7 00
Sheep—Live weight	2½	@	5¼
Lambs	4½	@	6
Hogs—Northern, d. w	6	@	
PHILADELPHIA.			
Flour—Penn. ex family, good	5 00	@	
Wheat—No. 2, Red	1 0¼	@	1 07¾
Rye—State	60	@	65
Corn—State Yellow	58	@	62
Oats—Mixed	34	@	
Butter—Creamery Extra Pa	29	@	31
Cheese—N. Y. Full Cream	12½	@	12¾



St. JACOBS OIL
THE GREAT
GERMAN REMEDY
FOR PAIN.
CURES
Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica,
Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,
Sore Throat, Swellings, Sprains, Bruises,
Burns, Scalds, Frost Bites,
AND ALL OTHER BODILY PAINS AND ACHES.
Sold by Druggists and Dealers everywhere. Fifty Cents a bottle. Directions in 11 Languages.
THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO.
(Successors to A. VOGELER & CO.) Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

"Steam is a great thing," remarked a French traveler in a railway carriage to his vis-a-vis. "So it is," was the reply. "I owe my fortune to it." "Monsieur is manager of a company?" "No." "An engineer, perhaps?" "No; I have lost a number of rich relatives by railroad accidents."

School Teachers.

Mr. H. L. SOPER, principal of the High School at Poquonock, Conn., says in relation to a matter which has given him much anxiety and pain: "My wife and I have both used Hunt's Remedy, and find it really a superior article. A year or so ago my kidneys became weak and sluggish, owing to a severe strain, and finding relief in Hunt's Remedy I continued its use until I had used four bottles, when I became well. Since my cure I have suggested its use to a great number of people, who I know have been benefited by using it." And to substantiate this statement, Mr. H. S. CLARK, assistant superintendent of the High School, says: "I can certify to the value of Hunt's Remedy, having received great benefit from its use. My troubles commenced twelve years ago, when my kidneys became afflicted with inflammation of the passages, but the timely use of so valuable a medicine arrested the disease. I can now cheerfully recommend it to all suffering as I was." May 31, 1883.

Telegraph Item.

UTICA, June 9, 1883.

FRANK W. HOFFMAN, clerk of the American District Telegraph Co., says: "Having had occasion to use a medicine for kidney trouble with a lame back, I was recommended by one of our Utica druggists to use Hunt's Remedy, as he had sold a good deal of it to many of our leading families here with great success for kidney, liver and urinary troubles. I purchased some, and have only used three bottles. It has cured me, and I can truly recommend Hunt's Remedy to any one in need of the best medicine for these complaints."

SILK culture is on the rapid increase along the Gulf coast from New Orleans to Mobile.

"Golden Medical Discovery" has been used with signal success in consumption of the lungs, consumptive night-sweats, spitting of blood, shortness of breath, weak lungs, coughs, bronchitis and kindred affections of throat and chest. Sold by druggists.

IN New Orleans the opera season will open this week with "Faust."

"Men must work and women weep,
So runs the world away!"
But they need not weep so much if they use Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription," which cures all the painful maladies peculiar to women. Sold by druggists.

BOTH shores of Mobile bay are becoming covered with orange groves.

Health first, riches afterward. All forms of heart disease, including palpitation, rheumatism, spasms, bony formation, enlargement, valvular derangements, acute pains in left breast, etc., yield to the use of Dr. Graves' Heart Regulator. $1 per bottle at druggists.

ARKANSAS is becoming a resort for hunters and fishermen.

The huge, drastic, griping, sickening pills are fast being superseded by Dr. Pierce's "Purgative Pellets." Sold by druggists.

SAN FRANCISCO wants orld's fair in 1887.

Nothing Like It.

No medicine has ever been known so effectual in the cure of all those diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood as Scovill's Sarsaparilla, or Blood and Liver Syrup, for the cure of scrofula, white swellings, rheumatism, pimples, blotches, eruptions, venereal sores and diseases, consumption, goitre, boils, cancers, and all kindred diseases. No better means of securing a beautiful complexion can be obtained than by using Scovill's Blood and Liver Syrup, which cleanses the blood and gives beauty to the skin.

Walnut Leaf Hair Restorer.

It is entirely different from all others. It is as clear as water, and as its name indicates is a perfect Vegetable Hair Restorer. It will immediately free the head from all dandruff, restore gray hair to its natural color, and produce a new growth where it has fallen off. It does not in any manner affect the health, which sulphur, sugar of lead and nitrate of silver preparations have done. It will change light or faded hair in a few days to a beautiful glossy brown. Ask your druggist for it. Each bottle is warranted. SMITH, KLINE & CO., Wholesale Agents, Philadelphia, Pa., and C. N. CRITTENTON, New York.

MENSMAN'S PEPTONIZED BEEF TONIC, the only preparation of beef containing its *entire nutritious properties*. It contains blood-making, force generating and life-sustaining properties; invaluable for indigestion, dyspepsia, nervous prostration, and all forms of general debility; also, in all enfeebled conditions, whether the result of exhaustion, nervous prostration, overwork or acute disease, particularly if resulting from pulmonary complaints. Caswell, Hazard & Co., Proprietors, New York. Sold by druggists.

On Thirty Days' Trial.

The VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich., will send Dr. Dye's Celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts and Electric Appliances on trial for thirty days to men (young or old) who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy and complete restoration of health and manly vigor. Address as above. N. B.—No risk is incurred, as thirty days' trial is allowed.

EXTREME TIRED FEELING.—A lady tells us "the first bottle has done my daughter a great deal of good, her food does not distress her now, nor does she suffer from that *extreme tired feeling* which she did before taking Hood's Sarsaparilla." A second bottle effected a cure. No other preparation contains such a concentration of vitalizing, enriching, purifying and invigorating properties as Hood's Sarsaparilla. Sold by druggists. 100 doses $1.

I was troubled with Chronic Catarrh and gathering in my head, was very deaf at times, had discharges from my ears, and was unable to breathe through my nose. Before the second bottle of Ely's Cream Balm was exhausted I was cured, and to-day enjoy sound health.—C. J. CORBIN, 923 Chestnut street, Field Manager, Philadelphia Pub. House, Penn. (See adv't.)

Frazer Axle Grease.

One greasing lasts two weeks; all others two or three days. Do not be imposed on by the humbug stuffs offered. Ask your dealer for Frazer's, with label on. Saves your horse labor and you too. It received first medal at the Centennial and Paris Expositions. Sold everywhere.

Mrs. M. Pilkington, 211 26th street, Brooklyn, says: "I was a rheumatic cripple two years; helpless for months, when my doctor, after trying in vain everything else, told me to get Dr. Elmore's R.-G. That cured me!

Carbo-lines.

Strike the bosom of old mother earth,
And from her veins unseen
There flows an oil of untold worth
When made into Carboline.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is an extract of the best remedies of the vegetable kingdom known as Alteratives and Blood Purifiers.

Straighten your old boots and shoes with Lyon's Patent Heel Stiffeners, and wear again.

Use St. Patrick's Salve, and learn its great value. One trial convinces.

Piso's Cure will cure Coughs, Asthma, Bronchitis and Consumption. 25 cents.

Danger from Catarrh

Depends upon the amount and extent of the scrofulous infection. Unquestionably many deaths from consumption can be traced to neglected catarrh. There is a violent distress, protracted coughing spells, the eyes weep, the nose discharges copiously, and the head seems about to split.

In such cases Hood's Sarsaparilla corrects the catarrh by its direct action in discharging the poison from the blood through nature's great outlets, so that healthy, sound blood reaches the membranes and is wholesome.

Catarrh in the Head

Is more prevalent than many are aware of, and how readily relief may be obtained by the use of Hood's Sarsaparilla, listen to the following:

I have been a sufferer with catarrh in the head for 15 years. Never having found any benefit from the well known remedies, I resolved to try a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla for my catarrh. I would not take any moneyed consideration for the good that one bottle did me.—I. W. Lillis, Chicago, Ill., Postal Clerk.

100 Doses One Dollar

"I have been troubled with that distressing complaint, catarrh, and have been using Hood's Sarsaparilla, and find it one of the best remedies I have ever taken.—Martin Shield, Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by druggists. $1; six for $5. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Apothecaries, Lowell, Mass.

A-Great-Problem.

TAKE ALL THE

Kidney & Liver

Medicines

BLOOD

PURIFIERS,

Dyspepsia

And Indigestion Cures.

Ague, Fever,

And Bilious Specifics.

Brain & Nerve

Force Revivers.

Great Health

Restorers.

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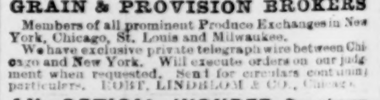
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